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THE

CONFESSIONS OF AN APOSTATE;

OR,

LEAVES FROM A TROUBLED LIFE.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER VII.

ABOUT a month after I had taken up my abode in the house of Deacon Samuels (where to say the truth I was as well treated as heart could wish) I was one morning disturbed out of a pleasant dream by the sound of voices clattering and talking at a prodigious rate in the garden without, and almost under my window. Starting up in a fright, supposing I had overslept myself, I first ran to my watch and found it only a few minutes past six, which was my usual hour for "turning out." Finding all right in that direction I next hastened to the window, and lifted the smallest possible bit of the snowy blind, with a view to discover what the noise meant at that early hour of the morning. The speakers were not to be seen from where I was, they being close to the wall underneath, but I speedily recognized one of the voices as that of Miss Olive. The other was a female voice, too, but it sounded strange to me, although somehow I liked its tones, for they were clear and silvery, ay! and mirthful, too, like the warbling of a linnet or a thrush.

"It an't any use to talk so, aunt!" said the musical voice, and its tones waxed somewhat sharper and higher, "I don't care if he do hear me—I say you had no *business* to give him my room, and I will have it this very day. An attic-room is quite good enough for father's clerk, and so you should have known—all of you!"

The aunt tried to soothe the ruffled young termagant, as I inwardly styled her, but her efforts were thrown away, at least while the pair were in my hearing, and as they walked away together, still invisible to me, the debate proceeded fast and warm.

"So," said I to myself, as I made my hurried toilet, "this is a fine specimen of a godly young puritan. I suppose she arrived some time in the night. And she wants to eject my poor self in a summary manner, I see. Well! I'm sorry to leave this pretty room, for I don't think there's another like it in the house—but, of course, her ladyship must have her way and her room into the bargain. 'I will have it this very day!' To be sure, Miss Brimstone! it isn't me that would keep you out of it—much good may it do you, when you get it!—'it an't any use talking so, aunt!'—oh! of course not, you young spawn of the Covenant! you have it in you. I'll go bail you're as bitter as soot, and as sharp as a razor! Well! I don't wonder now at their being so careless about her. I'll be bound she keeps the house in hot water for them when she's in it!"

Feeling anything but comfortable in the consciousness of having the spoiled daughter of the house prejudiced against me, beforehand, I looked forward with no very pleasant sensations to the prospect of meeting her at breakfast, and when eight o'clock came, I left the store with a heavy heart, and entered the parlor with, I must confess, a very sheepish air. At the first glance, I thought I had the room to myself, and I felt ever so much relieved. I was mistaken, however, for I had hardly taken a seat—which I did near one of the front windows—when a light rustling sound at the farther end made me start and look around. O ye fates! half buried in an old arm-chair near the back window right opposite where I sat, was the daintiest little sylph that ever floated on a moonbeam, and looking at me from behind some stray curls, with the drollest expression imaginable, were a pair of eyes that seemed formed for mischief—a malicious pair of orbs they were, if my judgment went for anything—and as I caught their expression of supercilious mockery, evidently directed to myself, I winced as though an adder had stung me. Still the face to which these eyes belonged was so very—shall I say beautiful—no, *piquant* rather, and bright and sparkling, that it riveted your gaze in spite of you. I was at the same time attracted and repelled, and although I took up a book which fortunately lay in my way, and pretended to be much engrossed by its contents, still I could not for my life help stealing a glance now and then at the bright apparition in the arm-chair. She, it appeared, was amusing herself at the expense of my evident perturbation, for almost every time that I looked towards her, I was so unlucky as to meet her eye, and then she was sure to look still more arch, as if to increase my embarrassment. At last she fairly laughed out, and for my soul I could not help laughing, too, whereupon the young lady arose and came some yards nearer to where I sat, as if to show off her exquisite little figure, then threw herself coquettishly on a sofa and laughed again with that girlish air at once so artless and so full of fun. At length she spoke:

"I shouldn't wonder, now, if you were father's new—the young gentleman from Boston!"

"I shouldn't wonder if I were," said I, involuntarily catching her sportive manner.

"Mr. Ker—Ker—what's the rest of it?"

A bright thought flashed on me, suggested by Miss Samuel's attempt at pronouncing my name. "There an't any more of it," said I, "my name is Kerr—Simon Kerr at your service."

"Kerr!—why that *is* funny, now—I thought aunt said your name was Ker-gan, or something that sounded horrid Irish—are you sure your name is only Kerr?"

"Quite sure, miss!—people *have* sometimes put an addition to it in the way you mention—but that was only amongst the lads in our office, who did it for a lark—my name is Kerr, I assure you!"

The rest of the family now came in, and as breakfast was already on the table, we took our seats at once, after a formal introduction of me to Miss Samuels, and of Miss Samuels to me by her father as "my daughter Eve—Mr. Kerrigan!" The introduction I felt to be superfluous, and so did Miss Eve, too, as she contrived to make me understand by a furtive look of sly meaning. The introduction over, I took occasion to set the seniors and Josiah right as regarded my name, whereat the Deacon expressed his satisfaction, inasmuch as my *real* name had much the advantage of the nickname in point of respectability. The good man was quite indignant at the liberty which the good-for-nothing young Bostonians had taken with my patronymic. It is needless to say that ever after I was known to the Samuels and all New Haven as *Mr. Kerr*. Bless the mark! many a time I laughed in my sleeve as I thought how nicely I had gulled the Irish-hating New Englanders, but the laugh was turned the other way, as I fancied how my mother and the "folks at home" would feel if *they* heard me addressed by a name so unfamiliar to Irish tongues or Irish ears. The Deacon looked at me with no small surprise when he first heard his daughter address me by my new cognomen, and perceived that I answered it as naturally as possible. The wicked device of my Boston comrades which had given such an awkward addition to my name was then explained, much to the good man's gratification, for "somehow he never could take to that there name of Kerrigan, or get his tongue right about it—and besides it always made folks stare to hear it in his store, it sounded so Irish-like!"

This point happily settled, we "men-folk" swallowed our breakfast with due dispatch, and proceeded to the dispatch of business in the store at the corner of the next block. When night came I was shown to a bed-room very different indeed from that which I had previously occupied, not, however, without an elaborate apology from Miss Samuels.

"I hope you won't find it hard of me, Mr. Kerr!" said the formal spinster, "it an't my fault, I assure you. It's all along of that self-willed Eve, who insisted on having her room back again, and no other room would she have. She's an awful girl that, Mr. Kerr! Her heart is as dry—as dry as powder—the dew of heavenly grace has never watered it, nor never will, I guess, for the child is so proud, so obdurate, I might say, that I have no hopes of her—none in the world!—oh! what a house we should have without her. I would that some charitable Christian man would take her to himself, for her own father is ashamed of her unregenerate spirit!"

"A charitable wish," thought I, "for the Christian man—her own father cannot manage her, and yet you would have another undertake the job. A precious piece of goods she must be this Miss Eve. And yet"—what I further soliloquized after closing my room-door, any young gentleman of twenty-two may imagine who has ever been "struck" as I was by the sudden apparition, when least expected, of a bright-eyed, roguish, lovely girl of eighteen, breaking in on the dullest and most monotonous of lives. Suffice it to say that I was quite willing to excuse her faults, patent as they were to every beholder.

"How do you like your new chamber, Mr. ——what's your name?" said Miss Eve to me with provoking indifference when we met next morning very, very early, at a sharp angle of one of the garden walks. I don't know what took us both out so early that morning.

"Much exalted," I replied, "and entirely obliged to *you* for my sudden promotion, which is altogether beyond my merits."

"Oh, you are too modest by half, Mr. Kerr!" She remembered my name this time. "Many of your countrymen attain much higher promotion than that in this Western World—though I'm sorry to say they thank people as little for 'drawing them up,' as you do me for sending you to the upper story." It needed not the significant motion by which the saucy girl pointed to her delicate neck to show that she meant anything but a compliment, and otherwise her words were not very pleasing to me.

"*My* contrymen, Miss Samuels?"

"That's just what I said!—I guess you think I don't know what you are. But you can't blindfold *me*, I tell you. There's that about you that's too Irish to be got rid of, though you try ever so hard. There! don't look so angry—it an't any use to deny it. I see you want to, but *don't*—I han't got anything against the Irish for all I do speak hard of them once in a while. If you an't a Papist, *I* don't mind your being Irish, though father and aunt and all the folks about here have a perfect horror of them—they have indeed!"

Where was the use of denial under these circumstances, and resentment, or the appearance of it would have only given Eve an opportunity of laughing at my petulance, so I had nothing for it but to admit the fact, and compliment the young lady on her penetration.

"And now that you have my confession!" said I, "I have no doubt but you will take good care to make it public—especially as you seem quite conscious that it would injure me."

"I'll do just as I have a mind to, Mr. Kerr!—I always do—if I thought it would really spite you I might whisper it to a confidential friend who would soon set numerous other confidential tongues a going on the subject, and it would be all up with your pretensions to re-

spectability—but—it all depends on how you act."

I was just going to inquire, half jest and whole earnest, what line of conduct would be most likely to meet her approbation, when she smiled and beckoned in the direction of the house, and looking that way I saw, to my utter dismay, the Deacon himself approaching.

"With reverend step and slow,"

I was for making my escape under cover of the pyramidal box-wood near which we stood, but Miss Eve commanded me to keep my ground, and stooping she plucked a leaf of trefoil which grew at her feet, and handed it to me.

"Come quick, father," she said to the old man who certainly looked rather sourish as he approached, and glanced from one to the other of us with an uneasy aspect; "*can* you tell us—for being a Deacon you ought to know more than others—whether this three-leaved plant is a descendant of the weed so loved of Irishmen, or if not—how came it here? Mr. Kerr here, though never having seen an Irish shamrock, will have it that this is a spurious article, not even a cousin of the other. Oh! the wicked glance which shot upwards at me from under the long lashes!

Much relieved apparently by this ingenious, though simple, stratagem, the old man declared that he knew very little of such matters, not being overstocked with book-learning.

"And indeed I think *you'd* be better in your bed, Eve Samuels!" he curtly added, "than studying botany before sunrise. Go in, child, and help Rachel to prepare the breakfast."

Eve tripped away with the brightest of smiles, after pinching the grave old man on the cheek and laughing heartily at his "Shame, shame, Eve!—will you never learn to conduct yourself as a Christian maiden should?"

I saw nothing un-Christian in the girl's conduct, yet I did not wonder at what her father said, for it must be confessed there was as little of the Puritan about her as though she had been nurtured in France or Ireland. I was roused from a reverie into which I was falling by the voice of Deacon Samuels.

"Mr. Kerr," said he, and then he stopped, "Mr. Kerr! it an't pleasant to have to speak of the faults of our own flesh and blood, but I do hope you'll not be scandalized at the thoughtless levity of this child's conduct."

"Scandalized, Mr. Samuels! why I see no fault in her!" I spoke more warmly than I intended, and the old man looked up at me with a peculiar expression, as he replied:

"You don't, eh?—you must be very lax in your notions of female propriety, then!"

"Well! I don't know what I am, sir!—however, that's neither here nor there—I had no intention of giving an opinion on your daughter's merits, which I would consider a great liberty on my part. Surely you would not have me speak hard of her in *your presence*."

"Why no, Kerr!—come to think of it, you couldn't well do that. But I may speak of her myself as she deserves—with a view to prevent you from being scandalized by her fantastical ways. I hope you have noticed that she is altogether different from the rest of us."

"I have, indeed, Mr. Samuels!—the difference is quite perceptible."

"Very good, ve-ry good, *indeed*. And I guess you have been puzzled to know how she came to be as she is."

I thought it best to answer by an affirmative nod, as I knew not well what I could say with safety.

"Well, now, I know Olive would soon tell you all about it, so I may as well have the first of it. You must know that Eve's mother was a Frenchwoman."

"A Frenchwoman!" I repeated with unfeigned astonishment.

"Yes, a Frenchwoman!"

"And a Catholic?"

It was the Deacon's turn to look astonished, which he did, and somewhat nettled, too! he drew himself up and looked me full in the face with a countenance quite evangelical, it was so bitter. "Now, Mr. Kerr! I want to know," said he very slowly, his words gathering intensity of emphasis as he proceeded, "I *want* to know do you, or do you *not*, mean to insult me!"

I, of course, eagerly disclaimed any such intention.

"Well, then, sir, never—as long as you and I live under the same roof—never so far forget what is due to my character as to hint—or insinuate the possibility of my ever having consorted with a Papist. No, sir! it was my misfortune to fall in with a Frenchwoman—a Protestant, of course—when I was a giddy lad serving my time to a dry-good merchant in Boston."

"I should like to have seen you when you were a 'giddy lad,'" I said within myself, but, of course, it *was* within myself.

"The young woman was comely," went on the Deacon, "a well-favored damsel and well spoken, too, and I met her often at the house of a relative of mine whose ways were according to the flesh. I was giddy, as I told you, and like a little fish that plays around the fatal bait till it can no longer resist its longing, and snatches greedily at its ruin, so I was attracted by this 'strange woman,' (as the good book forcibly styles the unregenerate daughters of the enemies of God's people,) till my heart was ensnared. I swallowed the bait, hook and all, and took the foreigner to my bosom, and since that hour remorse has settled on me like a blood-sucker, and the effects of my sin are still with me in the daughter that Angele left behind her when she died. Woe is me! she has the comeliness of her unhappy mother, and her hard, unregenerate spirit that mocks at the workings of divine grace."

"But was your wife's conduct really bad or objectionable?" I inquired with real curiosity.

"No, no—according to this vain world she was a good wife and a good mother, for the short time she lived with me, but oh! the lightness, the levity, the un-Christian levity of that woman was beyond description. She was worse than her daughter, I *do* think, and you may judge from that what manner of wife she made me."

I was strongly tempted to laugh in his face, but I knew that would make him my enemy for life, so I stretched *my* face to a sympathetic length, and cast about for something to offer by way of consolation. Fortunately I had it at hand, for I just caught a glimpse of Josiah, crossing the alley with that precocious heaviness of step and gravity of countenance which made him a juvenile pillar of the conventicle.

"It is happy for you, sir," said I, "that the late Mrs. Samuels left you one promising subject—Mr. Josiah seems to take after your side of the house."

"I thank my Maker he *is* a good lad," said the Deacon with a sudden change of manner, "he grows in wisdom and in grace."

"In *grease* certainly," said I to myself, as my eyes again fell on Josiah who was somewhat of the fattest for his years.

"But his superabundance of grace came not to him from Angele Dupre——"

"No?—who, then?"

"Why, from his own mother, a godly woman, who was a shining light here in New Haven where I took her to wife after it pleased Heaven to take Angele hence. Mercy Heavyside was indeed a rare woman—a woman endowed with the spirit's best gifts—would that she had lived longer, for she might have overcome the rebellious heart of my unhappy Eve—"

We were here summoned to breakfast, During the meal, I noticed Miss Eve glancing at me occasionally with an expression half humorous, half inquisitive, which I was at no loss to understand, but I dared not give even one explanatory look, for I felt that three pair of lynx eyes were upon me. As for Eve she seemed to take a malicious pleasure in teasing her aunt and mimicking her grave brother to the evident annoyance of her father who was, nevertheless, forced to laugh at times in a very undeaconlike manner.

(To be continued.)

[Translated for the NEW YORK TABLET.]

OUR PROVERBS.

VII.

TO WORK IS TO PRAY.

I. How comprehensive are these words, my good friends, and how well they justify what I told you at the beginning, that most proverbs are a strange compound of truths and errors!

Will you say that man, condemned to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, cannot be always in church;—that to neglect the duties of his state for devotional exercises which are not obligatory, is a false interpretation of piety;—that the place for a mother of a family is, usually, and for most of the day, amongst her children, and that of the father, in the fields or in the workshop, his body bent over the plough, the plane, or the anvil? If you say so, you only say what is true.

Go still farther, and seek, by this proverb, to manifest your gratitude towards the good God. He wills that labor should serve us for prayer; he has not limited our homage to any given place or to any given hour;—but, being everywhere and always, everywhere and always he permits us to pray to him; he takes note of those aspirations which, from time to time, in the midst of our toil the soul sends up to Him, and likewise of that toil itself, which, when undertaken with a view to please Him, constitutes a real prayer.

You ought not, you cannot be always in church;—you can, and, to a certain extent, ought, to pray always. Done in the sight of God, all your actions will thus become prayers, even your most trivial actions;—still more so that which forms the staple of your existence, your labor, that labor thrice blessed of God, since it is a providential instrument of penance, a secure refuge against the temptations of idleness, and the regular means of providing for the wants of your family.

"Whether you eat, or whether you drink," says St. Paul, "or whatsoever else you do, do all for the glory of God. An *Ave Marie*, then, my good friends, or, if time is wanting, an elevation of the heart to God, at the moment when you are commencing your daily toil! A recollection of the carpenter of Nazareth and his divine apprentice, when anything obstructs you, and you are tempted to despond! So consecrated, you may safely consider your work a prayer. It is even the best of all, that which God demands of you. Then say boldly: *To work is to pray.*

II. But observe that there are others who understand this proverb very differently, and in their mouth it becomes truly dangerous.

Bad Christians there are, who, without any necessity, work on Sundays, thus doubly violating the precept, by not hearing Mass, and by applying themselves to that servile work which is expressly forbidden. It is true that, *on Monday*, they do not rest, but even spend at the tavern the earnings of the week, leaving their wives and children in misery—which shows, be it said in passing, that it is not necessity that urges them to work on Sunday. Some of these men, either to justify themselves or to induce others to follow their example, have our proverb incessantly in their mouth: "Work is prayer," they say, "I am working on Sunday, so I have no need of going to Mass." They forget, the wretches! that labor never dispenses, unless in cases of absolute impossibility, from essential obligations, like that of hearing Mass on Sunday—that, in order to become a prayer, labor must be done for God's sake, with the intention of obeying a law by Him established. They forget one thing which you cannot too often recall to your minds, my good friends: it is that actions are almost nothing in themselves: it is chiefly the intention which renders them criminal or meritorious. He who suffers has in his hands a still more powerful means of pleasing God than he who works. Do you think, nevertheless, that his sufferings act independently of his will, and that he has a right, for instance, to demand of God a recompense for pains endured with a rebellious heart or a stubborn will? How will you, then, make labor a prayer, that is to say, an elevation of the soul to God, on behalf of one who has neither love nor respect for God, who lives as much a stranger to God as you are to the Great Mogul, or the Emperor of China? No, he who suffers as a Christian, he alone prays by his suffering, because he offers to God his pains and his weariness; in like manner, he who works as a Christian, he alone prays by his labor, because he offers to God his toil and his sweat.

III. One word more: You may often have heard certain men setting a value only on the labor of the body and the mind, and treating as sluggards those who devote themselves to the labor of the soul prayer. It is with sovereign contempt you hear them speak of those (according to them) useless creatures: priests, monks, and nuns, who spend their days in prayer.

Despise this silly error, my good friends, and refer to our proverb. It will express a truth too generally overlooked: "He who works, prays."

Yes, dear reader, and it is just as true, although it may astonish you to hear it, that, *he who prays, works.* And for what does he work? For you, for us, especially for those who do not pray themselves. When your aged father is converted on his death-bed, and, indifferent as you are, the Christian serenity of his last moments brings a tear to your eyes—when your child is snatched, as if by miracle, from that cruel malady which the physicians declared fatal, to whom do you owe these favors? Not to yourself; for, perhaps, you never pray; perhaps you have forgotten what prayer is. But you have some Christian friends who went round begging prayers for you—*they went especially to the convents:* there holy souls pass their days, and almost their nights, in intimate communion with God. Those monks whom you will hardly salute, those nuns whom you speak of as idle, because they are consecrated to invisible labor, all those beings who are so truly useful, devoted as they are to the public ministry of prayer, they have raised their voices to Heaven on your behalf, and a blessing from above descended on your house. God alone knows how many public and private calamities are warded off by this mighty power of prayer.

Respect it, then; respect those who are charged with its august ministry; and remember that, in order to be true and complete, our proverb must run thus: *He who works Christianly, prays. He who prays, works.*

REMOVAL OF THE REMAINS OF PRESIDENT MONROE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

DEAR SIR:—You notice in your last the removal of the remains of President Monroe. The people of New York and Virginia did well thus to honor the illustrious dead, and we are sure that there were none who deemed it unseemly thus to venerate the relics of one who presided so long and so well over our Republic.

There is in the human breast a sentiment of reverence for the great among the dead, and this sentiment must show itself by outward demonstrations, for man is not an isolated being, but one who holds communion with his fellows as with nature, therefore his thoughts must find expression. Here we have funeral processions, eulogies, muffled drums, minute guns, flags at half-mast and public buildings draped in mourning. And all who witness these enter into the spirit which prompted them, and pronounce it good. But let us for a moment go to another scene. We stand at the entrance of a temple consecrated to the Most High, a concourse of people are collecting; we enter and place ourselves among the worshippers. Everything reminds us of the mysteries of our religion; every stone, every arch, every column, bears testimony to the Truth. The painted windows, pictured with the Lives of the Saints, soften the light of day. The altar, dimly seen beyond the gorgeous choir, tells of the great, tremendous Sacrifice expiating the sins of the world. And now the organ sends forth its solemn notes through the long drawn aisle; the distant chant steals softly up the nave; and now the procession circles by the great western door. White-robed children strew the ring with flowers; cross, and cope, and vestments, brilliant with the gems of many lands, glitter in the sunlight. The perfumed smoke from many silver censers is borne aloft until it rests over the people as the cloud over Israel's camp. Right and left the crowd part as the procession moves steadily down the nave.

The Bishop carries in his hands a jewelled reliquary in which repose the bones of a martyr; the people bow in reverence as they pass. The holy relics placed upon the high altar are solemnly incensed, and then the organ again takes up the note of praise—"*Te Deum laudamus*" bursts from the congregation. "But what meaneth all this ceremony?" says a matter-of-fact friend at our elbow. "It is the translation of the relics of a martyr." "Tut, tut, tut," he replies, "what nonsense; you Catholics are the greatest fools the world ever saw." But why should the relics of President Monroe receive due honor and veneration in their translation, and the relics of the youthful Quietus receive not the same honor in their translation?

There is a natural order and there is a supernatural order which includes the natural order. If then it is proper to honor the relics of heroes in the natural order, those who have bled and died, and served their country well, why is it not equally proper to give due honor and veneration to God's saints? But many of our daily papers which are the loudest in the praise of the translation of the relics of President Monroe, were also the loudest in their ridicule of the translation of the relics of St. Quietus. But how do you know that the relics of St. Quietus are genuine? By the same sort of evidence that the genuineness of the relics of President Monroe is established. O! consistency, thou art indeed a jewel.

Yours, &c., W. F. B.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

ENGLAND.

THUNDERSTORM. — Another heavy thunderstorm visited Manchester and the neighborhood recently. After a hot day, though with a considerable westerly breeze, the sky lowered and became very black, so that artificial light had to be used in the centre of the town. The rain, in large drops, slightly preceded the lightning, of which the first flash was observed about eighteen minutes before five, P. M. The lightning came at very short intervals, and as it were in groups of flashes, two or three following more rapidly than the flashes of as many adjacent muskets in a *feu de joie*. Then in a quarter of a minute would follow another series of two or three connected flashes, while the corresponding thunder was distant and not always audible. We do not remember so many flashes of lightning in the same short space of time in any storm. All the while the rain fell in torrents. The storm was renewed about a quarter of an hour before six o'clock. Again it subsided, to break forth a third time about seven o'clock—each time accompanied by heavy rain, which had the effect of considerably lowering the temperature. A fearful storm took place the same day at Huddersfield.—*Manchester Guardian.*

A WOULD-BE NOBLEMAN.—Some days ago, a well-dressed man went to Barr Hall, and stating that he was Lord Gough and an intimate friend of Sir F. E. Scott's, requested refreshments, and a carriage to convey him to Perry Hall. Mr. Carpenter, the house stewart, Sir Francis being in London, declined to comply with either of the above requests, and "Lord Gough" simulating great rage, said he should acquaint his friend, Sir Francis, of the treatment he had received. It was seen that not far from the hall there stood a phaeton, in which this gentleman had come, accompanied by two friends, Lord Wrottesley, and Lord Stamford, of Enville. The trio drove off in the direction of Walsall in their carriage. In a day or two subsequently "Lord Gough" went to Perry Hall, and demanding admittance, asked for refreshments, and for some horses to be put to a carriage. He announced himself as Lord Gough, but one of the domestics remarked: "If you are Lord Gough, you are very much altered." The gentleman then said he was Lord Calthorpe, but as at Barr Hall retired, "taking nothing by his motion."

A MAN EATEN BY HIS OWN PIGS.—Mr. Isaac Love, of Bradford-on-Avon, marine store dealer, left his home for the purpose of going to his garden, about a quarter of a mile distant, where he had several styes of pigs. His wife, finding he did not return, went to the garden in search of him, and not finding him further search was made, but to no effect. In the morning the son went to the garden, and on looking over one of the styes, containing nine small pigs, observed their noses were very bloody, which induced him to go into the house-part of the stye, when he was horrified at seeing his father lying on his back quite dead, with the whole of his face and part of his neck completely eaten by the pigs. It is supposed that the deceased went into the stye, and, while there, had a fit. He was a stout man, in his fifty-eighth year.

DREADFUL THUNDER STORM IN NORTH WALES. —The town of Carnarvon and neighborhood were visited by a most fearful thunderstorm, which continued without cessation for several hours. The forked lightning was continuous and terrific, followed by crashing peals of thunder and heavy rain. Some damage was done to chimneys and roofs in the town, and in an adjacent village a poor cottager was killed by his bedside while dressing to go to work. Two other lives are reported to have been lost; but the correctness of this has not yet been ascertained. Four cows and a number of sheep have also been killed.

CAN A MAN BE HIS OWN GRANDFATHER ?—The query answered in the affirmative: "There was a widow and her daughter-in-law, and a man and his son. The widow married the son and the daughter the old man; the widow was therefore mother to her husband's father, consequently grandmother to her own husband. They had a son to whom she was great-grandmother; now as the son of a great-grandmother must be either a grandfather or great uncle, this boy was, therefore, his own grandfather." N. B.—This was actually the case with a boy at a school at Norwich.—*Notes and Queries.*

HOSPITAL TENT AT CHATHAM.—In order to prevent contagion spreading among the troops quartered in Chatham garrison, the authorities have given directions for the erection of a large tent on the vacant piece of ground near St. Mary's barracks, which is to be devoted exclusively to hospital purposes; and the whole of the children and adults who are now suffering from either small pox, measles, or any other infectious malady, will be removed from the barracks to the hospital tent, where they will be immediately treated.

THE SUNDAY AND "THIRSTY SOULS" IN PRESTON.—A great open air meeting of the working classes has been held in "The Orchard," Preston, in order to memorialize the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster to inquire into the mode of administering justice in that town by county magistrates. A petition to Parliament on the Sunday trading question was adopted, and a subscription raised for the poor cripple, Kay, who was recently fined for supplying "thirsty souls" with herb beer on the Sabbath.

Edward Moxon, of Dover street, London, the poets' publisher—the Dodsley of his day—was buried lately in Wimbledon Churchyard. He was a clever man, and wrote good verses—better than other poetic publishers, such as Humphrey Moseley, of King Charles the First's time, and Robert Dodsley, of the Augustan age of George the Second. Mr. Moxon was a native of Wakefield, in Yorkshire; took to books when very young, and evinced in early life such a taste for the trade and the Row that his father found means to give him the Harrow and Eton Education of an apprenticeship under the great house of Messrs. Longman & Rees.

At a sale of copyrights, at the rooms of Mr. Hodson, London, the copyright of Mr. S. Lover's "Handy Andy" sold for the large price of £390. Among other lots were Albert Smith's "Comic Tales and Sketches," the copyright and stereotype plates, £49; "Legends and Stories of Ireland," £80; Sam Slick's "The Clockmaker, £190; "The Attache," £80; Croly's "Salathiel the Immortal," the copyright, £50.

FRANCE.

THE BEGGAR AND THE RING.—As a large party of ladies and gentlemen were assembled in the salon of a country villa at La Madrague, near Marseilles, a man whose appearance indicated great poverty presented himself, and after mentioning the distress he was in, stated that he had not tasted any food since the previous day. While speaking he held in his hand what appeared to be a handsome ring, which he said he had just found near the house, adding that his only object in coming in was to restore the ring, which he thought might belong to some of the ladies. This tale excited great pity; a plentiful meal was given him, and a collection made in favor of the *pruvre honneta*. He expressed his sincere thanks to the company for their kindness, and proposed, as the ring did not belong to any of the ladies present, to leave it with them, as they would be more likely to discover the owner than he. The company at first refused to accept the charge of what appeared to be a valuable article, but after a while it was agreed to give the man 20f. by way of reward for it, and the ring was kept. Soon after the man's departure a minute examination of the bauble excited suspicions as to its value, and on the following day it was pronounced by a jeweller to be worth scarcely more than 50c.

THE CHESTNUTS OF CORSICA.—There are several cantons, Murato being one of the principal, in which the chestnut woods, either natural or planted, are so extensive that the districts have acquired the name of *Paese di Castagniccia*. The Corsican peasant seldom sets forth on a journey without providing himself with a bag of chestnuts, and with these and a gourd of wine or water slung by his side, he is never at a loss. Eaten raw or roasted on the embers, chestnuts form, during half the year, the principal diet of the herdsmen and shepherds on the hills, and of great numbers of the poorer population in the districts where the tree flourishes. They are also made into puddings, and served up in various other ways. It is said that in the canton of Alesanni, one of the Castagniccia districts just referred to, on the occasion of a peasant making a feast at his daughter's marriage, no less than twenty-two dishes have been prepared from the meal of the chestnut.—*Forester's Rambles.*

A CURE FOR THE CHOLERA WANTED.—A French gentleman named Breant, who died some years back, bequeathed a sum of £4,000 to the Academy of Sciences of Paris to be given to the author of a sovereign cure for the cholera. In 1854, the Academy reported that though numerous persons had competed for the prize, none of them had obtained it; and in its last sitting it again reported that though, since 1854, as many as 53 memoirs or communications on the subject had been sent in, not one was deserving of the promised reward. The field consequently is still open to competitors.

PARIS.—General Espinasse, Minister of the Interior, has resigned; and M. Delangle, Senator and President of the Imperial Court, has been appointed in his stead. The title of "Minister of Public Safety" does not appear after the name of M. Delangle. General Espinasse has been raised to the rank of Senator.

Madame Ristori left Paris for Rouen, where she is engaged to play three nights for 7,500 francs. She has realized during her short season at the Salla Ventadour the enormous sum of 70,000 francs, which will beconsidered immense when the heat of the weather and the *specialitz* of her performance are remembered. The great artist is engaged at Naples for the performance of Dali Ongario's new tragedy, "The last of the Sybills," of which report tells wonders.

The Emperor will open the camp of Chalons on the 15th of July, in great state. Several foreign officers of distinction will be invited to the ceremony. The nomination of Prince Napoleon to the government of Algeria is definitively abandoned. His father, Prince Jerome, is unwilling that his son should quit him at his advanced time of life. The appointment has therefore fallen to the ground.

An extraordinary phonomenon, considered volcanic, occured at Boulogne-ser-Mer lately. The tide, which was receding, suddenly fell and left the harbor dry, but returned in five minutes with great force eight feet higher, accompanied with a perfect tornado of wind, and the sky densely obscured.

Count Eugene Le Hau was nearly killed, at Paris, by the falling of a glass chandelier upon his head while he was playing at cards—the staple which held it to the ceiling giving way.

SCOTLAND.

OLD AND NEW LITERATURE ON THE BORDERS.—Fifty years ago scarcely a cottage on the borders of Scotland but contained on its window-shelves copies of "Chevychase," "Sir William Wallace," "Sir James the Rose," and other historical ballads, alongside the well-worn family Bible and the works of Boston, Erkskine, and other Scots worthies. Almost every mother delighted to recite and sing to her children the productions of Scotland's ancient minstrels; and few there were of the young who could not talk of the deeds of their forefathers. But things are sadly changed; the works of the old authors are pushed into a corner, where they lie musty and moth-eaten; the ballads, which celebrated the deeds of Wallace, Bruce, the fiery Douglas, and heroic Percy, have entirely disappeared. Instead of the Bible and the works of the old authors, trashy tracts are to be found, and the place of the ballad literature is filled by weekly and monthly serials of a very doubtful kind,—*History and Antiquities of Roxburgshire.*

THE HERRING TRADE.—From the Lewis we have intelligence that the fishing was next to a complete failure. It is now much dreaded that nothing like an average fishing will be made there this season. In the Wick district, preparations are being made for the fishing in all the usual departments, but not with the spirit that was evinced at this period last year. A number of crews are still hanging off, demanding 20s. per cran, while curers are offering 17s. The latter figure is likely to be about the general price in the event of an average fishing, and three-fourths of the crews are engaged on general terms.—*John o' Groat Journal.*

EFFECTS OF THE STORM.—The Ayr *Advertiser* says: "A woman named Pinkerton, residing in Elba street, Wallacetown, was engaged sewing at a window, in one of the panes of which was a small hole. The electric fluid attracted, it is believed, by her needle, passed through her hand and into her arm, affecting her whole side. Her arm and hand are discolored and entirely deprived of power." Near Portpatrick, a boy and girl were drowned while amusing themselves near a barn which had become greatly swollen during the storm. On a farm near Barrhill, seven cows were killed by the lightning.

A PRECENTOR'S SALARY.—There is a shoemaker living in Rothesay who is, and has been, officiating as precentor in a parish church some seven miles distant during the last sixteen years. Besides his vocal duties, he has to travel seven miles every Sunday to the church, and another seven miles back again. This exercise amounts to 728 miles of ground to be walked over every year. The worthy precentor thinks he is underpaid for his labor. His salary amounts to six pounds sterling yearly! The principal heritor is one of the most opulent noblemen in Scotland.

INFANTICIDE IN AYRSHIRE.—We are sorry to say that this crime is on the increase in this quarter. Last Thursday the dead body of a female child was fished out of the river, and on Monday afternoon the body of another infant was found in an open drain in Newton Green. The authorities are making exertions to find out the unnatural parents.—*Edinburgh Courant.*

FLIGHT OF A POOR LAW OFFICIAL.—A Fife paper states that the Inspector of the poor for the parish of Abbotshall, having fallen in arrears with the money of the parochial board to the amount of £80, has absconded. A warrant has been issued for his apprehension, and the police have traced him to Dunfermline. It is currently rumored that he is off to America.

FEMALE EDUCATION.—A memorial on the subject of female education in Scotland was presented to the Lord President of the Privy Council by the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Southesk, the Earl of Airlie, Viscount Duncan, Mr. Wm. Stirling, M.P., and Mr. Peter Blackburn, M.P.

SPAIN.

STEAMERS WITH PILGRIMS.—The Gibraltar *Chronicle*, of the 31st May, publishes the following from its Tangier correspondent: "The British steamer Tiber, with the last lot of this year's pilgrims to the Prophet's shrine at Mecca, took her departure from Alexandria on the 18th inst. 4,000 pilgrims (of whom 3,400 were conveyed to the above port by British steamers) have proceeded from this place to the Levant during the last six weeks—*i. e.*, a greater number by more than 1,000 than has before left these shores in one year."

SPANISH BRIGANDS.—A letter from Bayonne says: "The Spanish diligence which arrived here this morning was stopped in the evening before last about six miles from Burgos. Seven armed men suddenly presented themselves at the horses' heads, and ordered the postillions to stop. The guard attempted resistance, but he was beaten, and compelled to deliver up a sum of 13,000 francs, which he had in the vehicle. No violence was exercised towards the passengers. The robbers were all dressed like peasants."

ITALY.

HOSPITALITY IN PIEDMONT.—You can scarcely enter a dwelling in all Piedmont where the good man or the good woman will not beg you to be seated, and forthwith produce the noted cob-webbed flask, and, not ask you whether you will drink, but first fill the glasses all round, then bid and expect you to empty yours as a matter of course. Morning, noon, or night it makes no difference; nor are the manners of the upper classes on this point at variance with those of the lower, nor does it matter whether you are familiar in the house or an utter stranger. "Any friend of a friend is a friend," and in less than two minutes you find yourself hobnobbing and glass-juggling with a man you never saw before, and never in all probability will see again, but who, if he cannot drink for the sake of "auld lang syne," earnestly solicits, glass in hand, "your better acquaintance." Women and young girls, with eyes as sparkling and lips as red as the ruby liquor before you, give you the encouragement of their smile and example; for no one shuns wine nor need any one dread the honest, genuine, harmless, though generous liquid.—*Gallened.*

PIEDMONT.—In the sitting of the Chamber of Deputies, M. Castagnola, in an able speech in which he sketched the circumstances which, since 1849, had brought a large number of Italian emigrants to Piedmont, introduced a bill for granting political rights (citizenship) to all who emigrated to Piedmont from Parma and Lombardy before 1850, and for according civil rights only to the others. After a debate the bill was introduced by a good majority.

From Florence news comes of a manuscript copy of Dante turning up, all in the handwriting of Petrarch. It has stood the test of careful comparison with all the known specimens of his penmanship, which are by no means few or scarce. Almost all the books he read were enriched by marginal notes from his hand, and there is one touching memorandum in a volume kept at the Laurentian library: "This day I learned the death of Donna Laura." There is in Dublin an autograph of Swift on a paper parcel, containing a tress of Stella, "only a woman's hair."

RUSSIA.

Letters from St. Petersburg state that the Emperor was gathering about him every day men belonging to the progressive party; that the Cabinet was impressed with the necessity of approaching Western civilization, and that the next generation will not find any trace of slavery in Russia. This policy is opposed by the old Russian party, headed by Prince Menchikoff.

A grand public ceremonial took place at St. Petersburg on the 12th of June. The new cathedral of St. Isaac was consecrated by a solemn religious service, which blended all the magnificence of ecclesiastical and military pomp. The Imperial family and Court were present, and 30,000 troops were under arms.

The Grand Duke Constantine has urged the Emperor Alexander to give a great development to the Russian dockyards in the White Sea. Six ships of war are being built there. Ships of the line should in future be built at Archangel, which place the Emperor will visit early in July.

Le Nord states that a treaty of commerce will be signed between Russia and Belgium.

PRUSSIA.

THE SECTS IN PRUSSIA.—The Prussian *Moniteur* publishes some statistics concerning the movements of the Roman Catholic Church in Prussia from 1846 to 1855. Prussia possessed, in 1846, 6,041,568 Catholics, and in 1855, 6,352,626. In 1846 there existed 7,185 Catholic churches, with 5,556 priests; and in 1855, 7,749 churches, with 5,861 priests. In 1855, the proportion of Catholics was 1,250 to the square smile; that of Protestants, 2,071. The number of Cathclics per church was 853, that of Protestants, 1,144.

BERLIN.—A letter, of June 13, says: "The King leaves in a few days for Bavaria. Notwithstanding all the statements inserted in the journals, his Majesty is altogether incapable of resuming the direction of affairs. His memory is almost entirely gone, and his intellectual faculties are greatly weakened. The Queen never leaves him for a moment. He may possibly live a long while in his present condition, but it becomes every day more evident that the provisional government cannot be suffered to last much longer."

AUSTRIA.

A BRIDE DYING AT A BALL.—A young couple of Vienna, married only 11 days, went to the public ball of the Sperl, and took part in a waltz. All at once the young woman slid gently from the arms of her husband, and sank to the floor. He thought she had fainted, but it turned out that she was dead. On a medical examination, it appeared that she died of apoplexy, and that death must have taken place some seconds before she fell.

AUSTRALIA.

By the Australian mail we have received some correspondence and journals from Melbourne of April 15, and Sydney, April 10. The intelligence from the gold-fields of Victoria is favorable. The return of the quantity of gold raised in the month of March was 45,806 ounces, exceeding by nearly 4,000 ounces the quantity raised in the same month of 1857. There had been a slight improvement in business; but the stocks in hand are still in "excess of consumption." At a meeting of the Melbourne Chamber of Commerce Mr. J. G. Francis, the retiring President, delivered an address, in which he condemned the "unreasonable profusion" with which exporters in Europe and America pour goods into the colonial markets. The new Ministry of the province of Victoria had met the Legislature with a new Reform Bill; its principle is that of equal electoral districts, and a representation based on population. The bill had been read a second time. The irregularity of the mail service under the present contract has excited the greatest discontent at Melbourne. The immigration of Chinese is exciting some uneasiness at Sydney.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

A deputation from the tenantry of the Larne estates of the Earl of Antrim, which are shortly to be sold under the Encumbered Estates Court, waited upon the Marchioness of Londonderry to present to her ladyship an address, inscribed "To the Most Noble Frances Anne, Marchioness of Londonderry"—an address (signed by almost every tenant on the Antrim estates) of a character as novel as it must be gratifying to the noble lady principally interested. The Larne estates of the Earl of Antrim, as we have said, are shortly to be sold in the Encumbered Estates Court. The tenantry upon the estates, seeing the prosperity of those who hold lands under the Marchioness of Londonderry, adopted the unusual but gratifying course of sending this deputation to her ladyship, requesting her to purchase the property now about to change owners, that they also might experience the benefits which they knew those upon the adjoining estate to enjoy. Circumstances have prevented the Marchioness from adopting the course suggested, although her own heart was set upon it; but the reply given to the deputation was kindly and characteristic, and the transaction presents a new and pleasing feature in the relations between landlord and tenant in Ireland.—*Weekly Telegraph.*

By way of preserving the peace in Belfast, and preventing the recurrence of such outrages and disorders as have of late disgraced the northern capital, the Rev. Mr. Hanna has been superseded by the Rev. Messrs. Grant and M'Farlane. These gentlemen are, we presume, deputies or missioners sent from America to Ireland for the propagation of Revivalism. The deplorable character recently given by the Rev. Mr. Guinness of the state of Protestantism in the "Black North" no doubt suggested to the Rev. Revivalists the idea that Belfast would afford an admirable field for commencement of these missionary functions. We are, of course, not expected to know what species of concord and brotherhood may be eliminated between Mormonism, Revivalism, and Orangeism; but we can easily conceive what a Pandemonium would be produced if the insane orgies of the Revivals were engrafted on the anti-Papal furor of Belfast, and other cities of the North, that are infected with the same inveterate idiosyncrasy.—*Ibid.*

John Hastings Otway, Esq., Q.C., has been appointed *locum tenens* for the Assistant-Barrister for the current sessions in county Antrim, Mr. Gibson being still too unwell to discharge the duties of the office.—*Belfast Mercury.*

Carlow.

During the past week much rain has fallen, generally in genial showers, accompanied by great heat, and succeeded by sudden bursting forth of the sun's rays, which contribute largely to the rapid vegetation that is observable throughout this county. The wheat crop looks most luxuriant, and promises to be the largest and most abundant that has been known for many years; barley and oats are looking very favorable. Potatoes exhibit no signs of disease which before this season in previous years was observable; and, in every case that we have seen, foretell an early and very abundant supply of "new potatoes" for our market. The peas and mangel wurtzel are also very rapidly progressing in growth, and assume a very favorable aspect. Should the expectations of the most competent judges of this matter be realized, our harvest will be the most abundant that has been reaped for several years.—*Post.*

We learn on good authority the Carlow Militia will be called out for training on the 14th of July, and also that the prevailing opinion that twenty-five men from each company of every militia regiment in the United Kingdom will henceforth be kept up for permanent duty. This would appear feasible, also, from the notion that the Government intend strengthening the militia corps in the autumn of this year.—*Ibid.*

A terrific thunder storm burst over this town and neighborhood lately. It was accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning and heavy rain, which flowed in torrents through the principal streets. The atmosphere, which was previously close, became cool and pleasant after the storm had passed away. During a considerable period, the noise, in a S. E. direction, resembled the roar of distant artillery. We have not heard of any damage being committed, but we apprehend, the early meadows, which are unusually heavy, will suffer by the heavy rain. We had a return of the storm at a later period of the evening, but it appeared to be more distant.—*Sentinel.*

Clare.

About one thousand men assembled on the evening of the 21st June, comprising the trades and working classes, with many of the freeholders, shopkeepers and mercantile men of Ennis, all animated with a love of their country and a desire to redress her injuries. Never did one witness at any meeting such a firm determination displayed to maintain the great principle of nationality than on this occasion. Mr. Stephen Molony having been called to the chair, Mr. Michael Considine came forward and said: "Men of Ennis—we asssemble here this evening to condemn the conduct of our Town Council, in introducing a Russian gun to our town as a British trophy. Do they want us to believe falsehoods? Cannot the trades of Ennis read and judge of matters as well as the Town Council? Were not the English hunted from the Redan, whilst the French took the Malakoff? Is not this gun the result of French valor and not of British courage? Have we not in Ennis a British trophy? Look at our old Abbey, look at Quin Abbey and Clare Abbey. Were those noble monuments of antiquity not destroyed and left in ruins by the hands of the English? Are not those British trophies sufficient for the Ennis Town Councillors? (Groans.) Men of Ennis, are they not capable of drawing tears of sorrow from every Irishman when he looks on the once magnificent, but now ruined religious fanes of our old land. I ask the Town Council have they not heard of the streets of Drogheda, where the child was seen sucking the paps of its dead mother, after the carnage of five days; or Mullaghmast and the cross of Wexford, where 400 women were slaughtered by Cromwell's army; and are not these spots better fitted for this Russian gun than the Catholic town of Ennis? As long as England holds us a nation of slaves, unable to make our own laws and protect our trade and commerce, we will not sympathize in in her victories. Whilst our country is in this state we believe that every English victory is a rivet to strengthen the chains that bind us. You, people of Ennis, are aware that our Town Council did not sign the requisition for the county meeting for the O'Connell Monument, as a corporate body; because a few mongrel Protestants and some of the old Williamite descendants said that the name of O'Connell was a political question! I don't blame the Protestant party for standing to their guns like men; but I blame those Catholics who remained silent and did not speak out like men. I ask you, are you satisfied—do you agree with the Town Council in accepting this gun from the political hands of the Borough Member, J. D. Fitzgerald, whilst his tongue is stained with the language of vituperation against the Priests of the Catholic Church and the Catholic people of Ireland, stigmatized by him as ignorant and superstitious. (Repeated groaning, and cries of 'we will burn his effigy.') Men of Ennis, we will never give up our national spirit. We do not forget that two millions of our countrymen were famished. I tell the Town Council to plant this gun on the graveyard of Kilrush, or Shanakile." After a lengthened address, the speaker then proposed the following resolution, which passed unanimously: "Resolved—That we consider the conduct of our Town Council as introducing a Russian gun to Ennis as a miscalled British trophy, to be an insult offered to the Catholic and patriotic spirit of the men of this town; and that there are none more worthy of public censure than those men who, calling themselves Catholics, support this act. We cannot sympathize with England in her victories, so long as we are a nation unable to make our own laws or protect our trade or commerce."—*Munster News.*

Cork.

A meeting of the Committee of the Mathew Testimonial was held at the Cork Athenæum, for the purpose of examining and deciding on the model of the intended statue of Father Mathew, prepared by young Hogan. The attendance was pretty numerous, and Mr. Hogan himself was also present. The model, which has been formed from plaster of paris, is the size of life, and was considered by all who saw it to be an admirable likeness of the eminent philanthropist whom it represents. The position is that of addressing an assembly, the right hand being slightly raised as if in admonition, while the left holds the symbol of his mission. The head is beautifully executed, the features being well and distinctly formed, the expression of the well-known and beloved face happily caught, while the position of the arms is graceful and becoming. There seems to be an overfulness in the lower part of the figure, and there is a little awkwardness in the *pose* of the left leg, but these slight defects are of a nature that it will not be difficult to remedy. The costume is the ordinary one worn by Father Mathew. The Mayor having taken the chair, Mr. Horace Townsend, D.L., Sir W. B. Hackett, Mr. Alcock, Mr. Varian, and other gentlemen spoke in terms of high encomium of the model, and on the motion of Mr. R. Scott, seconded by Sir W. Hackett, was unanimously resolved to adopt it. It was decided to allow the public to see it for a week or so, under such restrictions as might be deemed necessary to preserve it from injury, and a vote of thanks was unanimously passed to the directors of the Athenæum for their kindness in placing the building at the disposal of the committee, free of charge, for such a purpose. A good deal of discussion then arose as to whether the statue should be of marble instead of bronze, it being understood that Mr. Hogan had in his possession a block of marble, which was harder than Carrara marble, and would be able to resist the effects of our atmosphere for a much longer period; and it was urged that a bronze statue, from its dingy appearance, would not be near so ornamental or so calculated to give beholders a fair idea of the man represented as a marble one. Against this was urged the additional expense—the cost of a bronze statue being £1,000, and that of a marble one £1,500, and also that we had no instance of any kind of marble having ever withstood for any length of time the destroying effects of our atmosphere. The statue itself will be once and a-half the size of the model.—*Examiner.*

The Editor of the Dublin *Nation* has been favored with the following communication from a Charleville correspondent in reference to the proposed monument to the memory of Edward Walsh the poet: "Dear Sir—I beg to enclose my subscription to the monument to Edward Walsh, to which, from the bottom of my heart, I wish God speed. Poor Walsh, highly gifted as he was, as an original poet, was scarcely less distinguished as the brilliant translator of many of the beautiful Irish poems of the illustrious *Shawn Claurach.* It may be interesting at the present time to mention, that the latter, who flourished more than a century since, is buried in what was once the aisle of the ancient church of Ballysally, near this town. His grave is marked by a plain but massive block of limestone. This, in the lapse of time, had fallen forward and sunk so much as barely to leave the poet's name visible over the luxuriant turf. Some years ago I had it raised and fixed in what I supposed was its original position; it bears an inscription in Latin, which may be freely rendered thus, 'John McDonald, surnamed Claurach, a true Catholic, skilled in three languages—to wit, Greek, Latin, and Irish—and a poet of rare genius, is buried near this stone. He died in the 63d year of his age, in the year of Grace, 1754. May he rest in peace.'"

At the board of guardians, on Thursday, there were two other cases of gross and heartless cruelty on the part of English parochial authorities discussed. One of the cases was that of a widow, who, after residing for a very lengthened period in England, and having been reduced to destitution, received relief, and was at once forcibly deported thither. The other case was that of two orphans, who lived in England for seven years. Their uncle supported them, but, owing to the pressure of temporary calamity, he was compelled to send them to the werkhouse. After they had remained there three months, their uncle having recovered, and being in more prosperous employment, reclaimed the orphans and offered to take them back again. With a refined cruelty, really fiendish, and perfectly unintelligible, if the statement be correct, they refused the poor man's humane request, and shipped the orphans for Cork. They were brought before the magistrates in the police court, and a small subscription made, in order to enable them to reach the place of their birth. —*Reporter.*

The Admiralty steam yacht Black Eagle entered Cork harbor, having on board his Royal Highness Prince Alfred. He was attended by the Rev. Mr. Jolly, Chaplain, Royal Navy; Dr. Winter, and Lieutenant Cowell, R.E. The vessel steamed up the river as far as Passage, where she was put about, and, returning to the harbor between twelve and one o'clock, proceeded to sea. Her destination is not exactly known, but it is understood that the Prince, being anxious to witness the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph cable, intends to join the squadron to which that duty has been entrusted.

Donegal.

A correspondent of the *Weekly Telegraph* writing from Stranorlar sends that paper the following: "Late on the night of Saturday, or early on the morning of Sunday last, the Presbyterian Meeting-houses of the Rev. Dr. Steel and the Rev. Mr. M'Auley were wrecked and the windows smashed. There can be no reasonable cause assigned for this outrage, as the people of the neighborhood of every religious persuasion have been living on the most amicable terms with each other. After the twelve o'clock Mass on Sunday, the Rev. Daniel Coyle, P.P., Stranorlar, announced the circumstance to his congregation, and expressed his conviction that none of his people would be connected with so disgraceful an outrage. He dwelt on the kind services which had been rendered to them by the Presbyterians of the neighborhood in assisting them in the New Catholic Church in the course of erection at Stranorlar. The congregation resolved itself into a meeting, and the sum of £40 was subscribed as a reward to discover the guilty perpetrators of the outrage. Amongst the principal contributors were the Rev. Daniel Coyne, Mr. Patrick Gibbons, and Daniel Martin, Esq., subscribed £5 each. The police of Ballybofay are said to have received such information as will enable them to trace the offenders."

The following letter has been addressed to the Rt. Rev. Dr. M'Gettigan, Bishop of Raphoe, by his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Hughes, Archbishop of New York: "New York, May 21st, 1858. My dear Lord—Please find, as above, an order for £25 sterling on the Bank of Ireland. This amount is intended by the donors for the benefit of the poor sufferers in the mountainous districts of Donegal. It is composed of 100 dollars, forwarded to me by a gentleman of New Orleans for that purpose, and a mite of my own added, to the amount of twenty-five dollars, for the same. I know no one to whom I could address this order with so much safety and propriety as to your Lordship; and I am happy that it gives me occasion of presenting directly to the venerable Dean of the Irish Hierarchy the assurance of that respect which has ever been sincerely entertained for you by your Lordship's devoted servant and brother in Christ."

The annual Station at Lough Derg commenced on the 1st of June under the direction of the Very Rev. P. Moynagh, and will end on 15th of August.

Down.

As some laborers were cutting turf in a bog near Ballynahinch, on the 15th June, they came upon the skeleton of a man, who had been buried in his clothes. The garments had all rotted away, but round his neck was a green silk handkerchief, in a perfect state of preservation, after having been there for sixty years; for it is known that the body is that of one of a party of five or six who were cut down by the troops while attempting to escape from the battle of Ballinahinch. The hair still remained on the head. Some sugar-loaf and flat buttons were found beside the skeleton.—*Downpatrick Recorder.*

Dublin.

A lecture was delivered in the Catholic University by Professor Curry, on Tuesday, 22d June. The History of Ireland, with reference to military weapons, had been traced in his former lectures from the time of the Firbolgs to the introduction of Christianity. Though the intercourse of the Irish with foreign nations had become more intimate, their arms during those Christian times had undergone no change. Swords, spears, javelins, and shields, were still the weapons of their soldiery. History revealed no decided change until the period of the Danish Invasion, when axes and arrows are mentioned for the first time. He should prove in the present lecture that no change had taken place between the time of St. Patrick and the Danish Invasion, as he had previously shown that from the Firbolgs to the Crhistian era weapons had remained unchanged. The learned professor then proceeded to relate the adventures and death of Cumascah, son of the King of Ulidia, from which it appeared that the military weapons of the Irish in that day (593) were principally swords and spears. These spears were decorated with banners and placed upright at the entrance of tents, with the banner fluttering on the top. From these and several other facts it appeared quite certain that Irish weapons continued unchanged from St. Patrick until the arrival of the Danes, in A. D. 820. Until the battle of Clontarf we have no certain evidence of the nature of the Danish weapons. And even in that battle which took place (1014) both nations appear armed much alike. In a valuable Irish tract which contained an account of this battle, the Danes who, on the approach of Brian Boru, had come swarming from all the adjacent countries and isles—were (we are told) every one armed with hatchets, shields, helmets, and swords. The spears of the Irish were furnished with hazle handles, their shields had bosses of red bronze—they had helmets and hatchets like the Danes, heavy swords and spikes with silken cords. It would appear that the battle hatchets of the Irish were borrowed from the foreigners, but this was a point the lecturer declared still clouded with uncertainty. Mr. Curry then proceeded to give a graphic description of the battle of Clontarf, and the lamented death of the great Brian Boru, and concluded a valuable and interesting lecture, of which the above is a mere scantling, amid warm applause.—*Nation.*

The papers announce the death of the Earl of Glengall, who died at Cowes, Isle of Wight. He had gone out of town for a few days for a change of air, apparently in his usual health. The deceased, Richard Butler, Earl of Glengall, Viscount and Baron Caher, county of Tipperary, in the peerage of Ireland, was only son of Richard, first Earl, by his marriage with Emily, youngest daughter of John Jefferyes. He was born in 1794, and married, in 1834, Margaret Lauretta, youngest daughter and coheir of the late Mr. Willlam Melish, the great army contractor. By his countess, who survives him, he leaves issue two daughters—Lady Margaret, born in 1834, and Lady Matilda, born in 1836. In default of male issue, we believe the earldom becomes extinct. The late earl succeeded to the family honors on the death of his father in 1819, and has been an Irish representative peer since 1830. The late peer had been for many years colonel of the Tipperary Militia. The deceased earl was the author of the popular farce of the *Irish Tutor* and other dramatic works of some merit, and of late years has contributed several political essays to the columns of the Conservative press. The earl's ancesters were a branch of the noble house of Ormonde, springing from the third earl. By his demise a vacancy occurs among the Irish representative peers.

The Irish Catholic Perlates who have met at Maynooth have suspended their action in the case of the Irish College at Paris till next autumn, in deference to a Rescript from the Propaganda, in accordance with which the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, Primate of all Ireland, will investigate the circumstances on the spot, and report thereon. We have good reasons for believing that the *Globe* correspondent is thus far corrrct, that "the French authorities are not now favorable to his (Dr. Miley's) remaining."

The trial of Colonel Browne has ended in his acquittal of the preposterous charges brought against him. In spite of this result we should still feel that the trial had been a public disgrace and misfortune if it were not that the admirable charge, and, yet more, the summing up of Mr. Justice Christian, more than compensate for the outrage done to decency and common sense by requiring men to answer a criminal charge for the performance of their duty.

Mr. Robert Long and Mr. Yelverton O'Keefe having resigned the office of Registrars of the Court of Chancery, the Hon. Henry Sugden becomes Registrar, and William Dwyer Ferguson, Esq., L.L.D., is appointed Joint-Registrar; William Drury, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, is appointed Assistant-Registrar. Mr. Ferguson's office is worth £1,500 a year.

The Most Rev. Dr. Dixon, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Armagh, has arrived in Paris for the purpose of investigating the causes of that occurrences which took place a month or two ago in the Irish Ecclesiastical College in that capital, and of examining generally into the state of the establishment with a view to reforms.

Kerry.

We have just learned that W. W. Brereton, Esq., has been appointed assistant-barrister for Kerry in the room of William M'Dermott, Esq., resigned.—*Post.*

The present glorious weather is bringing hosts of tourists to Killarney, Glengariff, Dingle, and Valencia.

Louth.

The ceremony of laying the first stone of the new quay, below the steam packet company's office, took place in the presence of a vast number of respectable persons, amongst whom were several of the Boyne Commissioners. As there were no previous arrangements made, Alderman Boylan was selected as the person most worthy of the honor of laying the first stone, which he performed in a most creditable manner, amidst the cheers of all present. The new quay was with one accord named "Boylan's Quay." Mr. Boylan in the most handsome manner gave an order to Mr. Donor, the talented engineer of the commissioners, for refreshments for the men employed on the works, and the vast assembly separated, much pleased at all that they witnessed.—*Drogheda Argus.*

There are 171 paupers in the Monaghan Union Workhouse; 149 in that of Castleblayney; 458 in that of Drogheda; and 232 in that of Ardee.

Meath.

There were great rejoicings at Athboy when the intelligence of the passing of the railway bill became known. Tar barrels blazed at the hill of Ward; a large bonfire was resplendent on the fair green, and every house brilliantly as well as tastefully illuminated. Our correspondent adds that it was pleasant to see the Catholic and Protestant clergymen of the parish out participating in the enjoyment.—*People.*

Roscommon.

As Daniel Mathers, Esq., was riding over his property in the direction of Clonburren, within four miles of Ballinasloe, he was fired at from behind a ditch. A bullet and some slugs entered the back bone, but without injuring the spine. Mr. Mathers was able to reach his residence, though suffering from loss of blood, and medical aid was promptly procured. Mr. Mather is not of course out of danger. He has identified the man who fired at him. His name is Patrick Colahan, about sixty years of age, and but a short time since was evicted by Mr. Mathers, but still residing on the property. Colahan, on being arrested by the police under the command of Patrick Sweeney, was identified by Mr. Mathers, and M. E. Murphy, Esq., J.P., who received the depositions, remanded the prisoner. A. C. Montgomery, Esq., R.M., has just left for the scene of the outrage, which has created a most painful sensation over the entire district. Mr. Mathers repeatedly called to other laborers, but they refused to give the alarm, and said they did not even know where the police barracks were.

Lord Castlemaine has written to the *Times* to say that Michael Kelly, who attempted to stab him, was not one of his (Lord C.'s) tenants, that he was a pensioner with 1s. 3d. per day, and had disposed of his holding, for which he got a lease for 21 years with his (Lord C.'s) permission, but had lately applied for a lease in perpetuity which could not be granted, and that hence the cause of the attack. The case was sent for trial to the Moate quarter sessions. —*Messenger.*

Tipperary.

It has ever been to us a gratifying duty to place upon record indisputable facts which tend to demonstrate the almost total cessation of crime in our gallant county. By referring to our report of the Cashel Quarter Sessions, it will be seen that the number of cases for trial were four—that all were of a trivial character, and that the result of the Commission was the conviction *of one woman*, who pleaded guilty of stealing some wearing apparel off a hedge. *Tempora mutantur*—Tipperary no longer furnishes a topic upon which anti-Irish ranters may exhaust their oratory in recounting to plethoric Bulls the appalling condition of the benighted Celts. It may be proudly asserted that our mother land stands unparalleled amongst the countries of Europe in this particular. The ancient prestige of the Island of Saints is, comparatively speaking, pure and unsullied—untainted by the preparation of those revolting excesses of which we sometimas read, but of which we rarely, if ever, have personal cognizance. One fact is worth a hundred assertions, and we fearlessly point to the above, and invite comparison between it and the state of affairs in any district of a similar size and population in "moral and enlightened England."—*Free Press.*

A small terrier belonging to Octavius Grubb, Esq., and well known for his surprising feats in the water, hunted a large male otter three times across the river Aherlow, about three miles from Caher, and killed the animal under a bush on the bank of the river, where it had taken refuge. The terrier was seen to walk along the bed of the river, and never to give up the chase for an instant until he gripped his victim. The otter measures three feet and a-half in length, and is at present at Caher Abbey.—*Clonmel Chronicle.*

Tyrone.

We regret to have to report a case of murder in our county, perpetrated under unaccountable circumstances. On the evening of the 5th June, a trifling dispute took place between a young man named James M'Kinney of Legnscush and another young man in the parish of Kildress, in this county, about throwing a clod at a dog. George Brown, of Knockaleary, interfered to make peace, when M'Kinney instantly pulled out a pistol and shot the unfortunate peacemaker dead on the spot. M'Kinney ran off, but was arrested a short time after by the Tullacross party of police. He had the fatal pistol in his possession, and will be tried at our approaching assizes.—*Constitution.*

The Irish papers announce the death, on the 3d of May, of Mrs. Hemphill of Straw, near Newtownstewart, in her 84th year. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. William McFarland, of Leardan, who married Maria, eldest daughter of the late Andrew Buchanan, of Tattyreagh, near Omagh, and was first cousin to the Hon. James Buchanan, President of the United States.

Waterford.

O'Sullivan lectured on the art of taming horses at Mr. Dobbyn's Veterinary Establishment on Saturday, the 12th June. The school erected for the occasion was crowded with pupils, amongst whom was the Marquis of Waterford, Captain Power Lalor, W. Power, Nicholas A. Power, John H. Jones, John C. Fleming, William Johnston, Thomas Lalor, Edward Roberts, Robert Malcolmson, Esqrs., and about sixty of the gentry of the neighborhood. The Marquis of Waterford also brought in his trainer, Mr. Witherall, and three of his stud grooms, to take lessons. O'Sullivan, who is a simple countryman, quietly explained by practice on a pony his secret and system, and assured his hearers this was the secret which obtained for his grandfather the reputation he acquired as *the* whisperer. A two-year old colt that had never been bridled was then brought in—in a few minutes he had made him so gentle that he allowed one of his pupils to saddle and mount him; he next performed on a chesnut mare, who was noted for being peevish, and not allowing any one to touch her. In a short time he had her so gentle that he lay between her legs, and she afterwards followed him like a dog. O'Sullivan next performed on a three-year old colt that had never been saddled—in a short time he had this powerful animal completely subdued and ridden about the school. O'Sullivan was congratulated by every one present—all were pleased with the honest simplicity of his manner and system.—*Chronicle.*

We understand that the O'Connell subscription in this city will, when all is collected in, amount to nearly £200. Considering the many recent calls on the people, and the depression in trade generally, we consider this a very respectable contribution. Had there been longer notice given, no doubt the subscription would have been larger; but as it is, it reflects credit on the generosity, disinterestedness, and patriotism of the people. It shows that they have not forgotten those who emancipated them—who opened Parliament and the corporations—who established banks for them.—*News.*

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

At Belfast, Mr. Archibald Beatty, merchant, Lisnaskea, to Duora Amelia, daughter of the late John Tucker, Belfast.

June 23, at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Marlborough street, Dublin, William Campbell, Esq., of Gardiner's place, to Kate, daughter of the late A. Rorke, of Kilcarty, county Meath.

At College square, North Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. J. W. Collins, Mr. Robert Doak, Belfast, to Miss Mary Crooks, of Belfast.

At Churchill, county Kerry, Wm. J. Eagar, Esq., son of John F. Eagar, Esq., of Blennerville, to Agnes Jane, daughter of the late John Weekes, of Tralee.

At St. Malachy's Catholic Church, Belfast, Mr. Timothy Hanley, to Miss Hannah M'Dowell.

June 17, at Carrickfergus, Mr. Thomas Hunter, of Larne, to Sarah, daughter of the late Captain James M'Mahon, of Bangor, county Down.

June 17, at St. Malachy's Catholic Church, Belfast, Mr. Thomas Kane, to Mary, daughter of Mr. Thomas Kean, both of Belfast.

June 22, at Crookstown Chapel, by the Rev. E. Clarke P.P., Michael Kelly, Esq, Postmaster, Ballitore, to Miss Kate Morrin, daughter of the late Mr. Peter Morrin, of Boleybeg.

On the 14th ult., at the Catholic Chapel, Galmoy, John F. Kelly, Esq., to Mary Anne, daughter of W. Hart, Esq., of Castletown, Co. Kilkenny.

June 22, at the Catholic Church, Ballybrack, by the Rev. John Harold, Lawrence Keogh, Esq, Marlborough street, Dublin, to Mary, daughter of the late John Moylan, Merville place, Kingstown.

At Rathcormac Church, John Lawrie, Esq., Major Depot Battalion, Fermoy, to Mary Adelaide Katherine, daughter of Charles Carden Mansergh, Esq., J. P. of Lisnegar, county Cork.

On the 24th ult., at the Church of St. Andrew, Westland row, Dublin, James J. Magrath, to Marianne, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Dunne, Burgh quay.

June 17, Walter Morrogh, of Cork, to Maria Frances, daughter of the late Wm. Harrington, Esq., of Leeview, Cork.

James Roberts, of Castletown, in the Queen's County, to Elizabeth, daughter of William Shepard, late of La Vallee, near Bray, in the county of Wicklow.

At the Parish Church, Mallow, Dominick R. P. Sarsfield, Esq., Captain in the North Cork Rifles, only son of T. Ronayne Sarsfield, Esq., D. L., of Doughcloyne, to Marianne Elizabeth Helina, daughter of James Delacour, Esq., of Sunny Hill,

On the 17th ult., at Grey Abbey, county Antrim, Mr. William Sloan, jun., of Ballymurphy, to Isabella, daughter of Mr. Hugh Barnes, of Grey Abbey.

DEATHS.

March 10, at Yass, Anthony Joseph Blake, Esq., of Bogolong, Sydney, son of the late Isidore Blake, Esq., Prospect hill, Galway, aged 23.

On the 18th ult., at her residence, Cambridge terrace, Jane, widow of Beaucamp Urquhart Colclough, of Elm Grove, county Carlow.

At Glenealy, county Wicklow, Anna Maria, widow of General Sir Augustus De Butts, of the Royal Engineers, aged 75.

On the 15th ult., at Newtown House, Crettyard, Queen's County, John Delany.

June 21, at Tankardstown, Baltinglass, aged 27 years, Maria, the beloved wife of Mr. Patrick Delany.

At Queenstown, W. M. Drew, Esq., J.P.

On the 16th ult., at her residence, Carrickfergus Miss Maria Duncan.

June 19, Mary, wife of Henry Fannin, of Summer street, Dublin, daughter of Francis Longford, Esq., and niece of Daniel Telford, of Cottage, Athlone.

At the Grove, Stillorgan, aged 72, Elinor, relict of John Hughes, Esq.

June 22, at his residence, Ashton, James O'Neill, in the 32d year of his age.

At the Mill House, Rathfarnham, Wm. Laird, Esq., formerly an extensive merchant in Glasgow.

At the residence of his father, 21 Philbsborough, Dublin, Wm. Henry Francis Ledwidge.

At Derryowen, county Clare, the residence of his brother, Wm. Wilkinson Lopdell.

June 22, at Donegal square, South, Belfast, Francis M'Loughlin, Esq.

At Hollywell, the residence of his brother-in-law, (Henry Smith, Esq.,) in the 44th year of his age, Chas. A. O'Connor, Esq. Few were more generally respected than the gentleman whose demise we regret having now to notice.

March 24, at Woolloomooloo, of consumption, Margaret, wife of Wm. Pearson, daughter of Mr. T. M. Gurn, of Enniskillen.

June 14, at the Curragh Camp, Kildare, aged 27, William Henry Phipps, Esq., Assistant-Surgeon 2d Battalion Coldstream Guards.

At the View, Montenotte, Cork, Dora Gifford Pyne Smyth, daughter of the late John Smith, Lieutenant 56th Regiment of Infantry.

June 12, at Ardra, near Killarney, Anne, wife of Edward Spring, Esq., and daughter of Francis Spring, Esq., of Castlemaine.

On the 22d ult., at Brooklawn, Blackrock, William Walsh, aged 35 years

June 19, at Prospect place, Belfast, Wm. Watt, late of Glasgow, aged 36.

At Collon, county Louth, Mary, relict of Francis S. Young, in her 65th year.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Diocese of Clonfert.—On Thursday, the 17th June, the solemn and interesting ceremony of dedicating a new Cemetery took place in the area contiguous to the handsome and picturesque Chapel of Woodford. It having been intimated to the parishioners on the previous day at Cloncoe Chapel, when the Sacrament of Confirmation was being administered, that the Right Rev. Dr. Derry would celebrate Mass in Woodford Chapel preparatory to the Consecration, an immense concourse of people, including members of the Established Church, assembled, who to their great credit observed the day with all the solemnity of a holiday. Mass being celebrated as was anticipated, his Lordship, attended by a number of Priests of the diocese, all attired in their canonicals, walked in regular procession from the Chapel to the intended Cemetery, chaunting the appropriate service as they proceeded. In the centre, and at each of the four corners of the ground enclosed for the purpose, were placed crosses, around the former of which his Lordship and the officiating Clergymen first knelt, and having chaunted the Litany of the Saints, proceeded three times round the enclosure, his Lordship reciting the Ritual with the Clergymen acting in response, all of whom again knelt round the centre Cross, thus terminating the important ceremony. On concluding his Lordship delivered an eloquent and edifying address, and congratulated the assembly on the blessings which he trusted would accrue from the happy event of the day, which had a powerful effect on the people, who all separated and departed to their respective homes evidently much pleased with all they had heard and seen.

Mission at Inniskeen.—The excellent Fathers of St. Vincent de Paul have opened their mission at Inniskeen, whither multitudes of people daily flock from all parts of the county Monaghan and the surrounding counties. Many Catholics left this town (Dundalk), with the view of partaking, in some degree, of this most benignant mission, which has been undertaken at the special instance of the excellent Bishop of Clogher, the Right Rev. Dr. M'Nally. Vast numbers daily attend the confessionals; and well assured are we that the fruits of the present mission will be most beneficially developed in the revived religious devotion and improved morals of thousands upon thousands who avail themselves of the rare opportunity. It is not improbable some of the Fathers may visit Dundalk to look after the progress of the "little children" who are special objects of their solicitude. Here they will be received with a *cead mile failthe.—Newry Examiner.*

God's Warning.—On the 28th of April last, a Protestant woman hid herself, before night, in the Church of St. Ægidius, the parish church of Klagenfurt in Bavaria. Her intention was to rob the altar, or rather the picture over it, of some of its precious ornaments, and then find some means of egress, under cover of the darkness. Next morning, on opening the church, she was found, near the door, lying helplessly on the ground, with her booty by her side. She confessed without delay the fact and mode of the theft, and added that, when near the door by which she hoped to escape, she had been seized by total paralysis of the limbs, which rendered her incapable of moving hand or foot! She had to be lifted up by those present, and placed in an arm chair, in order to be conveyed to prison.

Persia.—The *Pays* publishes private letters from Teheran to the 10th of May. Pere Darnis, Superior of the Lazarists in Persia, died on the 3d of May of a brain fever. He was a native of Faance, and was much regretted. The mission was about to be re-organized, and several Nuns were expected from France.

Confirmation at Oldcastle.—The Right Rev. Dr. Cantwell, Bishop of Meath, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in the town on Wednesday, 15th June, to nearly 500 persons, many of them adults.

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam held a visitation at Clifden, on which occasion he opened, with becoming ceremonial, the Jubilee in the island of Boffin, and administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to an immense multitude of children, while, almost without exception, every Catholic adult on the island approached the Sacrament of Penance. The following day he visited the parish of Partree, where he also opened the Jubilee and Confirmed 500 children. His Grace then returned to Tuam, where the ceremony of inaugurating the Jubilee was celebrated in the beautiful cathedral which adorns that town, and every day since his Grace devotes at least five hours a day to the arduous duties of the confessional.

The solemn and interesting cermony of the reception of a Nun was performed in the Roman Catholic Church of this town on Tuesday, June 15, by the Rev. Jeremiah O'Leary, P. P. The recipient was Miss Kate Leahy, the only daughter of P. H. Leahy, Esq.—*Tralee Chron.*

The solemn and imposing ceremony of a religious profession took place at the Convent of the Sisters of Charity, Marv's Mount, Harold's cross, on June the 16th. The Very Rev. Mgr. Meagher, in the absence of his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, officiated on the interesting occasion. Three choir and two lay Sisters dedicated themselves for life to the service of God and His poor. Amongst the former was Miss Martha Murphy, daughter of Bernard Murphy, Esq., solicitor, Galway, and sister of Father Eustace Murphy, O. P.

The Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Archbishop of Cashel, held a visitation in Templemore lately. The Sacrament of Confirmation was administered to over 800 persons by his Grace. The Very Rev. Dr. O'Connor, P.P., was much praised by his Grace for the admirable state of his parish. —*Tipperary Examiner.*

The Clergy and Nuns of Clifden thankfully acknowledge the receipt of £53 from his Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, for the Industrial School and new House of Mercy, to be immediately erected for destitute females. His Grace the Archbishop, accompanied by the Very Rev. Dr. M'Hale, proceeded to Hollymount.

Island View House, Enniscorthy, is taken for a branch of the Sisters of Mercy. The establishment of these religious ladies will be a great boon to the inhabitants of Enniscorthy.

A conference of the Clergy of the united diocese of Waterford and Lismore was held in Dungarvan. His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien presided.

His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam has appointed the Rev. Father Conway parish priest of Headford.

Domestic.

Episcopal Visitation—Diocese of London. —On Friday evening, the 17th June, his Lordship the Bishop of London reached the Parochial House, in St. Thomas, for the purpose of his pastoral visitation to this section of his diocese. Owing to the late hour of his Lordship's arrival, and his not being expected until Saturday, but few of the parishioners were present. On Saturday, however, a large number of Catholics of the surrounding country came into town, and had the pleasure of receiving episcopal benediction in Church. They formed a procession from the Pastor's residence to the door of the Church. His Lordship walked under a canopy borne by the four junior members of the Church Committee, Messrs. Moore, Coghlan, Wiener and Kelly. After the proper devotions, Patrick Bobier, Esq., rose and intimated to his Lordship that he was appointed Chairman of the Committee to express their desire to present an address, and assent having been acknowledged in gracious terms, Mr. Murtagh came forward and read an address.—*Toronto Catholic Citizen.*

St. Jean Baptiste.—Thursday, 1st inst., being the *Fete* of St. Jean Baptiste, the French Canadian residents in Toronto celebrated their national festival with all the honors. The Cathedral was decorated with branches of maple, &c., and the ceremonies were of the most imposing character. The sermon, which was very eloquent, was preached by the Bishop. A collection for charitable purposes was taken up at the door. It produced, we are informed, $188. On the whole the anniversary passed off most agreeably.—*Toronto Mirror.*

Diocese of Albany.—On Thursday, 22d June, the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered at St. Mary's, Constableville, by the Right Rev. John McCloskey, to 300 persons, male and female, 100 of whom belonged to the German Catholic Church on Rome hill. The Right Rev. Bishop delivered an appropriate exhortation on the occasion, and expressed his entire satisfaction at the manner in which they had been prepared and the order and decorum preserved by them in the Church during the ceremony.

Blessing the Bell.—The new bell on the Catholic Church in this city was "blessed" on Monday evening, in accordance with the usages of the Church, and next day inducted it to its place in the belfry. The bell weighs 2,500 lbs. and is the finest sounding in the city. His Honor the Mayor, and several other city diguitaries, were present at the ceremony.—*Newport (R. I.) Daily News.*

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Lynch was on Sunday, 20th ult., in Pittsburgh, where he gave the First Communion to over 120 children in St. Paul's Cathedral. The *Catholic* of that city adds, that the Rt. Rev. Prelate made a very feeling address to the children before administering the Most Holy Sacrament. In the afternoon they all made a solemn renovation of their Baptismal Vows, at which the Very Rev. E. M'Mahon, V. G., presided. On the 4th of July he assisted and preached at the solemn dedication of the splendid new church in Norfolk, Va.

Rev. James Dempsey, of this city, returned home on Saturday evening last, from a visit of a year past in Ireland. We learn that he returns in fine health and spirits. He resumed his official duties yesterday, to the great delight of the members of his Church, with whom he enjoys very deservedly a high reputation as a man and a priest.—*Quincy (Ill.) Herald.*

On Friday, 2d inst., Miss Elizabeth Murray, daughter of Purser Murray, U. S. Navy, made her solemn profession in the Carmelite Convent, Aisquith street. The Most Rev. Archbishop officiated on this interesting occasion. The new Nun's name in religion is Sister M. Julian of the Blessed Sacrament.—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

The remains of Father Delcross, who perished in the ill-fated Pennsylvania, were brought from Austin, where he died, to New Orleans on the 23rd ult., and interred with great solemnity in his parish of Poligny.

CELEBRATION OF THE NATIONAL ANNIVERSARY.

The National Anniversary was celebrated this year in this city with much *eclat*. The day was extremely cool. From an early hour large numbers of persons were abroad, and Broadway along its entire length was lined by persons who came to witness the military procession.

THE MILITARY.

The First Division New York State Militia, under command of Major-General Sandford, paraded in the morning, attracting the usual amount of attention.

The division line was formed on Fourteenth street, at 10 o'clock, and shortly after that time, broke into column and marched down Broadway and through Chambers and Centre streets to the east gate of the Park, where they were reviewed in front of the City Hall by his Honor the Mayor and members of the Common Council.

The Division passed in the following order:

First Brigade.—Washington Greys and one troop of the Third Regiment. Brig.-Gen. Spicer and Staff; Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Vosburg; Second Regiment, Col. Robinson; Third Regiment Hussars, Lieut.-Col. Menck; First Regiment, Col. Ryer.

Second Brigade.—Gen. Yates; Fifth Regiment, Col. Schwarzwaelder; Sixth Regiment, Col. Pinckney; Fourth Regiment, Artillery, Lieut.-Col. Keller.

Third Brigade.—Gen. Hall; Escort National Guard Troop; Eighth Regiment, Col. Lyons; Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Legall, composed of the Garde Lafayette, City Guard and Light Guard.

Fourth Brigade.—Gen. Ewen; Troop of Lancers; Tenth Regiment, Col. Halsey; Eleventh Regiment, Col. Bostwick; Twelfth Regiment, Lieut.-Col. Weeks; one troop of horse attached to Sixty-ninth Regiment; Irish Dragoons, Col. Ryan.

After the review the Division was dismissed.

Immediately after the military came the Public Cartmen's Society of the city of New York, numbering over four hundred men, all mounted and certainly looking remarkably well. This, the fifth annual celebration of the Society, was not inferior to any of its previous demonstrations. The splendid banner of the Society was borne at the head of the procession, while the enlivening strains of Manahan's Brass Band contributed to add to the gaiety of the occasion. The Society was under the special charge of the Grand Marshal, Mr. John R. Callanan, assisted by eight aids. When the last column of infantry had filed past the City Hall, the Cartmen made their appearance, and passed in review before his Honor the Mayor and Common Council, after which the Society proceeded up Chatham street and the Bowery, to the Second avenue and Forty-second street. On arriving opposite the residence of their friend and adviser, Mr. John McGrath, in the Second avenue, the Cartmen halted and the Band played several excellent Irish airs, after which the procession continued its march through Forty-second street to Eighth avenue, down Eighth avenue to Canal street, and finally separated at Montgomery Hall, No. 76 Prince street. The sidewalks and windows, throughout the whole line of the procession, were crowded with spectators. The fine banner of the Society was the subject of general admiration.

At the termination of the military display, a collation was given by Major-General Sandford, at his residence in East Twenty-second street, to the Brigadier-Generals, Staff Officers, Washington Greys and others of the Division.

The Sixth Regiment, Governor's Guard, under command of Col Pinckney, paraded 300 men in the new State uniform, armed with the new Minnie rifle musket recently issued by government. The uniform is a blue frock-coat, with scarlet trimmings, and the new State button, the plate on the cap is the coat of arms of the State of New York and the United States blended, and the word "Excelsior" at the base of the plate. The appearance of and improvement in this regiment was very generally remarked, and the General commanding appeared to be highly pleased also.

THE VETERANS OF 1812.

The "Veteran Corps" dined together at the Star Hotel, No. 62 Lispenard street. Fifty-four of that body were assembled, and a more satisfactory or joyous meeting has not occurred for many years. The dinner was declared to be first-rate, and the speeches were enthusiastic. Colonel James Corning, Captain of the Albany troop of Artillery, took the head of the table. The usual routine of festive toasts being duly honored, the special feature of interest was the presence of the grandson of one of the captors of Major Andre, Mr. Van Voorst, of Tarrytown, who very effectively revived the recollection of that incident in our national history.

THE CELEBRATION IN TAMMANY—ORATION BY THE HON. CALEB CUSHING.

The day was celebrated in Tammany with unusual *eclat*. The Hall was thrown open to the members of the Society and its friends; the cannon boomed at intervals in the Park, and a band discoursed patriotic airs from the balcony. The proceedings commenced about 1 o'clock, when the Sachems, in their regalia, entered, each accompanied by an invited guest.

Mr. Isaac V. Fowler, the Grand Sachem, occupied the Chair. The platform on which he sat was draped with flags, the orchestra also, and the banners of the thirteen States were suspended on the walls.

Among the gentlemen present were Mr. Cushing, the Orator, the Hon. Judge Hilton, Mayor Tiemann, Ex-Governor Price, of New Jersey, Elijah F. Purdy, John Van Buren, Ex-Senator McMurray, E. B. Hart, Richard B. Connolly, Wilson Small, the Hon. John Kelly, the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, and a host of others.

THE FIREWORKS — IMMENSE CROWDS TO WITNESS THEM.

The beauty and coolness of the night, and the anticipated enjoyment provided by the City Fathers, attracted great crowds to each location where the displays were to take place, viz.: the Park, Madison square, Hamilton square, Jackson square, Hamersley square, Tompkins square, the corner of East Broadway and Grand street, Union Market, corner of Seventh avenue and Broadway, of Franklin street and West Broadway, Mount Morris and Mission square. Especially were the Park, Madison square and Tompkins square thronged with people. To see these places, one almost thought that the entire population of the city had turned out. The Park and its neighborhood was one dense mass of human beings. In the Park, the display opened with flights of rockets and bombs, commencing at 8 o'clock, and continuing at intervals for half an hour, after which the standing pieces were ignited in the following order: First, a scroll wheel of jessamine, brilliant and radiant fires, with a centre of revolving scrolls, of colored flame. The second piece was called "The Grand Seal of Malta," opening with a sexagon vertical wheel, with crimson and green centre, mutating to a magnificent battery of crimson, green, blue and yellow fires. This piece was loudly applauded. A piece consisting of two wheels, revolving in contrary directions, with an opaque centre, which was suddenly filled with globes of colored fires, was much admired. The next piece represented a cascade of fire, falling over rocks formed of diamond lancework. "The Shield of our Union" was a very elaborate design. The next piece, an "Egyptian Pyramid," opened with a revolving sun of Maltese, carmine, and Japanese fires, with red, purple and yellow centre, mutating to a splendid pyramid of white, crimson, purple, green and orange fires, one hundred feet in height. After these came the "Faries' Frolic," the "Glory of Mexico," a vertical hexagon wheel of Chinese, Japanese and Maltese fires, with crimson and green centres, mutating to Chinese fires. A magnificent piece of pyrotechny called the "Fire Department" gave huge delight to the crowd. It commenced with a scroll wheel, mutating to the various emblems of the Department, hydrants with hose and pipe attached, ladders, hooks, torches, caps, trumpets, &c., terminating with a grand shower of colored fires and maroon explosions. "Liberty and Justice," "The Star of America," and a representation of a United States war-steamer, in full sail, and under a full head of steam with the motto, "We protect Our Flag," were very beautiful. But the most superb show of all was the last piece, "The Triumph of America," sixty feet high and one hundred feet in length. It commenced with a wheel of Maltese rayonnant and jessamine fires, with centre of colored lancework, representing the Genius of America, with a shield in one hand, and the other outstretched to receive the scroll of which the Muse of History, kneeling at her feet, was in the act of presenting to her. By the side of the Muse was the Goddess of Wisdom, placing a chaplet on the brows of America.

Of the fireworks at the other places, we can only say, that if not quite so good as those in the Park, they were all splendid exhibitions, and gave abundant delight to all who witnessed them. Of the private and family exhibitions it is sufficient to say that they appeared more numerous than on any former celebration of the Day of Independence. The air was filled in every direction with showers of rockets and bombs of various colored fires. The pavement almost quivered with the detonation of fire-crackers; the ear was deafened with the reports of pistols. Take it altogether, the pyrotechnic display of Monday was never exceeded, and seldom, if ever, has been equalled in our city.

THE DAY IN BROOKLYN.

The day was celebrated in Brooklyn with much more spirit than usual.

At daybreak Captain Smith, of the 70th Regiment, fired a national Salute at Fort Greene. A similar salute was also fired in the Eastern District by Captain Taft.

At 9 o'clock the military and civic societies had assembled in the vicinity of the City Hall, according to the programme, and by 10 o'clock the procession moved through Fulton avenue, Bridge, Sands, Fulton, Hicks, Pineapple and Henry streets, and came to a halt at the corner of Henry and Pineapple streets, the site of the new Armory.

THE NATIONAL ANNIVERSARY IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Fourth of July was well celebrated by the military and citizens generally. On Sunday, the Jackson Guards paraded in uniform, accompanied by a band of music, to St. Philip's Church, making a very fine display. The Hibernia Greens attended Mass at St. Joseph's, and the Irish Volunteers, accompanied by Beck's Brass Band, attended Mass at St. Mary's. The Catholic Philopatrian Literary Institute celebrated the Fourth at their new hall, northeast corner of Tenth and Chestnut streets; the Declaration of Independence was read in a masterly manner by Mr. John O'Byrne, after which a brilliant oration was delivered by Mr. Thomas P. Norman.

On Monday morning at 9 o'clock, a mass meeting of the Democratic party was convened at the spot where these States were first proclaimed "free and independent," to celebrate the eighty-second Fourth of July anniversary. The meeting was organized by calling Hon. Thomas B. Florence to the chair, and appointing ninety vice-presidents and fifty secretaries. The chairman, before taking his seat, made an appropriate introductory speech, which was received with great enthusiasm. The Declaration of Independence was then read in a highly clear and distinct manner by Thomas E. Harkins, Esq., of the Third Congressional District, who had been previously selected for that purpose. This was followed by a grand and carefully prepared oration, delivered by Charles Ingersoll, Esq., of the Fourth District, the regularly chosen orator of the day. Hon. Wm. Bigler, U. S. Senator, followed in a speech of much force and considerable length; after which a preamble and series of resolutions were read by Hon. Thomas H. Forsythe, chairman of the committee on resolutions, endorsing the national administration, amongst other things for forbidding the right of searching American vessels. The resolutions were unanimously adopted; and on motion of Mr. State Senator Wright, the meeting adjourned until July 4th, 1859, when they are to again meet at the same time and place.

HOME MISCELLANY.

First Blood Shed for Liberty in the Revolutionary War.—The first blood shed in defence of liberty and in opposing English oppression was in the *South*. The State of North Carolina is entitled to the honor. It was during the gubernatorial administration of the notorious Governor Tryon, the English governor at the time, who built one of the most splendid palaces in either North or South America, at Newbern, N. C., with the proceeds of *taxes* imposed upon the people for the purpose, and to resist which taxation a portion of them rebelled, just as did the men of Massachusetts *afterwards*. It took place in the year 1771, and is narrated by Mr. Wheeler in his History of North Carolina. On the 16th May, in that year, a battle was fought between the American and British forces, on the banks of the Alamance river, in what is known now as the county of that name, called the *Battle of Alamance*. The American forces were called the "regulators" from their efforts in endeavoring to bring about an equitable regulation of taxes and other oppressive matters. The American forces amounted to two thousand, and were headed by three men named Husbands, Hunter and Butler; while the British forces, including militia called out by Tryon, amounted to upwards of eleven hundred, but had the advantage greatly in arms and discipline. As might have been expected, the Americans were defeated, after an action of two hours, with a loss of twenty dead and several wounded, while that of the royal forces, in killed, wounded, and missing, was sixty-one. Mr. Wheeler says: "Thus ended the battle of Alamance. Thus and here was the *first blood spilled* in these United States, in resistance to exactions of English rulers and oppressions by the English government. The great Wolf of South Carolina showed his bloodthirsty temper by acts of revenge, cruelty and barbarity. He hung Captain Tew the next day, without trial, on a tree." It was in this case, as Byron truly says in one of his poems:

> "For Freedom's battle once begun,
> Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
> Though sometimes lost, is ever won."

Thus we see that it was at the battle of Alamance, and not at Bunker Hill, that the first American blood was shed in the cause of liberty. "Honor to whom honor is due."—*Charleston Mercury.*

Know-Nothingism.—The mother of the first white child born in Milwaukee has just started on a visit to her friends in England. What an illustration is this of the rapid growth of our Western cities: the mother of the first white child born in a city which now boasts of some 60,000 inhabitants not only alive, but able to travel to foreign lands.—*Exchange.* What an argument is contained in the above extract, which we clip from a Know-Nothing journal. The mother of the first white child born in Milwaukee, herself a foreigner, now travelling in foreign lands. What a homily on that ulcer, *nativeism*, which is eating into the vitals of our liberal institutions. *Nativeism* is founded in a narrowness of soul and a meanness of disposition unsuited to the character for enlightenment which we take pride in claiming for the American people. Its proscriptiveness against men on account of their birth or religion is anti-Democratic, anti-American, anti-Christian. It is opposed to popular self-government, and aims a deadly blow at the great principle of Democratic liberty.—*Syracuse Daily Courier.*

The Next Presidency. — The following gentlemen have already been named in connection with the next Presidency: Howell Cobb, Senator Bright, Senator Hunter, of Virginia; Speaker Orr, John Sliddell, Senator Brown, of Mississippi; Postmaster General A. V. Brown, Jacob Thompson, Dickinson, John Letcher, Vice-President Breckinridge, Stephen A. Douglas, R. C. Winthrop, R. J. Walker, Governor Wise; Crittenden, Bell and Fillmore, Wm. L. Yancey, Seward, Banks, Chase, Senator Trumbull, of Illinois; G. A. Grow, of Pennsylvania; Judge McLean, Mayor Swan, of Baltimore; George Cadwallader, Humphrey Marshall and Sam Houston.

The Remains at Richmond.—The remains of President Monroe arrived at Richmond at half past eight o'clock on the morning of the 5th inst., and were received by an immense throng on the wharves, including the military of Richmond. The Governor and Mayor went on board immediately and were introduced to the guests. The Seventh Regiment, National Guard, arrived at half past ten on the steamer Glen Cove, which went over one hundred miles down the river to meet the Ericsson, which got aground. The military were received by George Mumford, Esq., in a speech, to which Col. Duryea replied. The remains were taken from the Jamestown by the pall-bearers and placed in an open hearse drawn by six white horses, the bands playing a dirge in the mean time. The procession moved at half past eleven. The flags of the public buildings, shipping, &c., were at half mast. Many buildings were draped in mourning. Minute guns were fired, and the bells tolled during the entire march. A shower of rain had laid the dust, and rendered the heat less oppressive than it would otherwise have been, and the streets were thronged with people. The procession arrived at Hollywood Cemetery at 1 o'clock, and the military formed in a circle around the grave. A dirge was performed, after which Gov. Wise delivered an address, giving a sketch of the life and services of James Monroe, and the circumstances which led to the removal of his remains. He paid a high compliment to New York patriotism, and made an eloquent appeal on behalf of Union. The coffin was consigned to the grave and cannon fired, and the ceremonies were closed. The National Guards were escorted to the dining hall, where the afternoon was spent socially with the Richmond military. Speeches were made by Messrs. Cochrane, Wise, Duryea, Lyons, and others.

The Trout.—In some remarks made before the Farmers' Club in New York, by Robert L. Pell, Esq., we find the following interesting information concerning this highly esteemed fish: "The trout is the only fish that comes in and goes out of season with the deer; he grows rapidly, and dies early after reaching his full growth. The female spawns in October—at a different time from nearly all other fish; after which both male and female become lean, weak and unwholesome eating, and if examined closely, will be found covered with a species of clove-shaped insects which appear to suck their substance from them; and they continue sick until warm weather, when they rub the insects off on the gravel, and immediately grow strong. The female is the best for the table. She may be known by her small head and deep body. Fish are always in season when their heads are so small as to be disproportioned to the size of their body. The trout is less oily and rich than the salmon; the female is much brighter and more beautiful than the male; they swim rapidly, and often leap, like the salmon, to a great hight when ascending streams. They grow much more rapidly in ponds than in their native streams, from the fact that they are better fed and not compelled to exercise. Trout are the only fish known to me that possess a voice, which is perceived by pressing them, when they emit a murmuring sound, and tremble all over."

Marking the Corners of Streets.—A correspondent complains of the neglect of the municipal authorities in cities, towns and villages, to distinctly mark the names of streets on the edifices erected thereon. We have ourselves suffered much inconvenience from this omission when in strange localities, and we think with our correspondent that the authorities should take the matter in hand, and see that a general and thorough marking of streets' names takes place at *every corner*, and so distinctly and free from such obstructions as awnings, as to enable a person in an omnibus to distinguish them. There are several contiguous blocks in this city where the old houses that had the names of the streets on them have given way to magnificent edifices, having every decoration and costly ornament lavished upon their exteriors, but the trifling expenditure for the name of the street has either been thoughtlessly or wilfully neglected. If, as is suggested, there is a law passed compelling every builder who takes down the name of a street to replace it after the new building is erected, and the authorities act as before-mentioned, the difficulty complained of would be at once remedied, and strangers as well as residents would be saved much unnecessary annoyance and trouble.—*Scientific American.*

Damages for Refusing to Receive the Vote of a Naturalized Citizen — Circuit Court.—The suit brought by John Chapman against John B. Hines and H. R. Wright, has excited considerable interest. The defendants were Know-Nothing commissioners of election at the election in June last. Wright has since died. Mr. Chapman, who is an Irishman by birth, and a naturalized citizen, offered his vote at the First Ward, and presented his naturalization papers, duly emanating from one of the State Courts of New York. The above-mentioned majority of the commissioners took it upon them to decide that the naturalization certificate should have emanated from a United States Court and to have been attested by two witnesses, and refused to receive his vote; upon which Mr. Chapman brought a suit against the aforesaid commissioners. The case was fully argued by C. Lee Jones, Esq., before the jury, and they rendered a judgment of $750 against J. B. Hines, the surviving partner. The third commissioner, Mr. Denham, who wished to receive the vote of Mr. Chapman, was a witness to the case.—*Washington Union.*

THE GREAT RAINS OF 1858.—The amount of rain which has fallen over a large portion of the United States in six weeks, running from the 1st of May to the 12th of June, has scarcely a parallel. The Pittsburgh *Journal* says the average of observations will give about 10 inches in May, and 5 inches to the 12th of June, or 15 inches in 43 days. These rains do not appear to have been local, but extend east and west at least 1,000 miles, and north and south half that distance. No wonder the newspapers are full of accounts of rains, floods and disasters. Fully one-third of the average of the rains of the year have been crowded into six weeks. The Mississippi and its tributaries might well appear to threaten a young Noahchian deluge. No such rains have been experienced since the wet season in May, 1855, and then they were not condensed into so small a space of time. It is said that some rain guages showed four and one-half inches of rain on the 11th and 12th of June alone. What the cause of these tremendous rains have been, we are not able to say. There is hardly a doubt but that we will either have an equivalent amount of dry weather, or else some other district of the globe is parched up for want of water. The remarkable fact that the annual fall of rain is so nearly equally balanced, sets at defiance all our notions of wet and dry seasons, though portions of a year are extremely wet or dry.

THE EFFECT OF GOOD DINNERS.—There is nothing like a good dinner to take every particle of pluck and patriotism out of a Yankee. For instance, even good old Mr. Dallas, who was supposed to be every inch an American, is reported by the Earl of Malmesbury to have expressed opinions in regard to the "right of search," which differed very slightly from those entertained by my Lord Malmesbury himself. Then, too, we see that Captain Hudson, who has the command of the Niagara, and is engaged in laying down telegraphic wires between two British possessions, in a recent post-prandial speech, declares that England is equally with the United States a "free country," "the champion of liberty," and all such humbug. If Captain Hudson calls England a "free country," let us ask him what he thinks of the millions in the British Isles denied a voice in the control of government—denied even the commonest rights of manhood? Captain Hudson had better read history or leave off spending. Good dinners and "live lords" have evidently turned his head, and he had rather toady to sham aristocracy than stand up like a sturdy, blunt Republican and Democrat. It is a pity that the United States cannot get Americans who will be Americans abroad. A real, unadulterated, unterrified Democrat in Europe would be a curiosity.—*Housetonic Republican.*

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN THE SCHUYLKILL CO. MINES—FOUR MEN AND TWO BOYS PRECIPITATED A DEPTH OF TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY FEET, AND DASHED TO PIECES.—It appears that four men and two boys ascended the shaft at the Thomastown colliery, in a car resting on a cage. When within a few inches of the top, a pin, upon which the cage rests when it reaches the top, was pulled out too soon, and the car was not on a level with the platform sufficiently to permit it to be rolled off the cage. In this position two of the wheels of the car were rolled off the cage; but it was found impossible to get the other wheels off. A signal was then given to the engineer, who could not see the position of the cage, to hoist it a little. Unfortunately, it was hoisted too high; the car tilted, was freed entirely from the cage, and the next instant, with its freight of precious lives, consisting of four men and two boys, was dashed down the shaft, a perpendicular depth of two hundred and forty feet. The remains of the unfortunate men and boys were, after the occurrence, removed to the surface in a shockingly mutilated condition. Two of the men killed, named Sullivan and Kenwich, leave families. The other two, one of whom was named Brennan, were unmarried. The names of the two boys we have not learned.

MONUMENT TO MR. CALHOUN.—Monday, the 28th of June, (says the Charleston *News*,) was consecrated to a double patriotic purpose—in the celebration of the Battle of Fort Moultrie and the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Monument to Mr. Calhoun. There was a general suspension of business. The day was ushered in by the roar of cannon from Fort Moultrie. At the hour designated, the civil authorities, the Governor and suite, the Major-General and suite, the different military corps, the fire companies, &c., preceded by the ladies of the Calhoun Monument Association in carriages, assembled at the place of meeting, and, taking up the line of march, proceeded up Meeting street to the Citadel Square, the site of the intended Monument. Arriving there, the Masonic brethren proceeded to the performance of the solemn ceremony. The orator of the day, Hon. Lawrence M. Keitt, delivered, from one of the platforms erected for the occasion, an oration which did honor equally to his patriotism and ability. The ceremonies closed as the sun went down, and the vast assemblage dispersed without the occurrence of any accident to interrupt the solemnity of the occasion.

KANSAS.—Thomas Ewing, Jr., son of the late ex-Senator Ewing, one of the leading free State men of Kansas, has written a letter about this territory, and this is his opinion. Please read: "The people of Kansas are poor, in debt, struggling to open their farms, and make homes for their families, and have neither the numbers nor the wealth to bear the burden of a State government—and they will not hasten to assume that burden, or to beleaguer the doors of Congress for admission."

A PICTURE TO BE SEEN TO BE APPRECIATED.—Holding office in Utah is no joke, and not very dignified, if the following passage be correct: "I have seen the Governor of the Territory walking gravely up the road toward his tents, carrying a piece of stove funnel under each arm; I have seen the Chief Justice cutting the turf for a chimney and punching the oxen which were drawing logs to build his cabin; the Secretary of State splitting wood and the United States Attorney and Marshal plastering the walls of their hut with mud. Yesterday I saw one United States Commissioner, stripped and riding on horseback, piloting a wagon through a ford across the South Platte, which he had discovered by wading, while the other Commissioner, having accomplished the passage, sat upon a corn sack on the opposite bank, mending a rent in his pantaloons. These pictures may convince you that the civil officers, at least, in connection with the Utah expedition, are not sinecures."

AUCTION IN THE HALL OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The furniture of the old Hall of Representatives at Washington was sold at auction, recently. The sale was well attended, and much competition was manifested. Many of the articles brought fancy prices on account of the associations connected with them. The furniture was all of solid mahogany, and a considerable portion of it in a damaged condition. The old chairs, many of them with screws looose, brought an average of three dollars apiece, and the carpet was sold at about eight cents a yard. The desk and chair occupied by Hon. John Quincy Adams brought $50. The desks occupied by Colonel Benton and Mr. McDuffie, of South Carolina, brought $6 25 apiece; the desk occupied by Colonel Brooks run up to $9, and that used by Governor Wise sold for $7. Upon the remainder of the furniture the bidding was very brisk, and the competition became very great. The total sales amounted to between two and three thousand dollars.

EDITING A NEWSPAPER.—Whoever penned the following paragraph entertains sensible ideas in regard to the qualifications essential in an editor: "Of all the enjoyments, there is none that so taxes the mind, temper, and flesh, as that of editing a paper, none that requires a nicer tact, a sounder judgment, a more constant application, a quicker wit, or a kinder heart. A churlish temper could never succeed as an editor, nor a narrow-minded man, nor an unfortunate one, nor a hasty one. An editor must turn himself inside out to the public. He cannot be a hypocrite any more than a man could be a hypocrite to his wife. He must expose himself in all he does, as much in selecting in the thoughts of others as in publishing his own, and the better way for him in the outset is to begin frankly. Whosoever succeeds tolerably well as an editor, is something more than an ordinary man, let his cotemporaries think of him as they may."

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—A correspondent of the Jackson (Mich.) *Patriot* says: "On the morning of the 24th of May, a singular phenomenon appeared near Tompkins. After a heavy rain the night previous the ground was strewn with small fish; they were found one mile beyond Barry's gate, and extending about a half mile beyond the plank road. There were two kinds, one about three inches in length, and appears to be the kind known here as the dog fish; the other kinds are the most numerous, about two inches in length, and a species unknown here. They number from twenty to forty to the square rod of ground. They were alive when they fell, though many were killed in falling. Great numbers, however, fell or were carried by the running water into pools and puddles in the fields and woods, where they now may be seen swimming about lively and active."

GROSS CARELESSNESS.—The Grand Rapids (Mich.) *Eagle* says that a young couple, of Newaygo, who were to have been married on Monday of last week, walked out on Saturday and seated themselves upon a log in the shade of the wood, a short distance out of the village of Newaygo; and while thus seated, the young lady was shot by a rifle ball, and expired in three hours thereafter. The perpetrator of this melancholy deed claims that he was out hunting, and that when he saw her through the bushes he thought her a deer, and instantaneously drew his rifle and shot. The lady wore a red dress, and was flirting a white handkerchief to keep away the musquitoes, which facts fortify the claim of the hunter.

DREADFUL.—Henry M'Kee, warehouseman in a Pittsburgh distille y, descended into a whiskey reservoir, carrying with him a lighted candle. He had scarcely descended when the vapor in the reservoir ignited from the candle, and the whole inside was in a blaze. M'Kee screamed for help, and made his way to the aperture, the only means of exit, but owing to its being so narrow, some time elapsed before, with much difficulty, he was extricated. When he was first taken hold of, the skin peeled off his arms, and he fell back. He is in a terrible situation, and it is almost impossible that he can recover.

TOWN ON A COAL BED.—Steubenville, Ohio, stands upon a coal bed. The *Herald* of that place says a shaft has been sunk in Market street, and coal reached at the depth of 220 feet. The vein is four feet thick, and the coal is of superior quality for household, mechanical, manufacturing and gas purposes. About 1,000 bushels are raised daily, and the amount will soon be increased to 3,000 bushels. The *Herald* very aptly winds up its accounts by hoping that the coal bed will never take fire; if it should, Steubenville will have a hot time of it.

OUR NATIONAL DEBT.—On the 1st of July, says the Washington *Star*, the debt of the United States will amount to $65,000,000, including the loan of twenty million dollars recently authorized by Congress. Taking into consideration the present state of the Treasury, and the probable extent of receipts during the ensuing year, it is improbable that any payments will be made until after the fiscal year, ending July, 1859. In the meantime, however, the peaceful termination of the Mormon imbroglio, and the probable amicable adjustment of the difficulties with England, will save the country a large expenditure, the necessity of which was apprehended up till nearly the close of the last session of Congress.

A MAD HORSE.—The Kennebec, Maine, *Post* gives an account of a mad horse belonging to a citizen of that town. The first symptoms of hydrophobia were made manifest by an awful groaning and bellowing on the part of the animal. At midnight the neighbors came to the yard in which she was confined, and found that she had attacked a calf, and literally stamped it into the ground. She had also bitten one or two cows, taking as much as a pound of flesh out of one. She was then driven into the stable, where she commenced tearing the flesh from her own foreleg, and stripped it completely off to the pastern joint, when the owner having procured a gun, put an end to the creature's misery.

A RICH LETTER.—A resident of Syracuse, New York, whose wife had left him, and gone West for the purpose of obtaining a divorce, was desirous of ascertaining when the divorce was obtained, and wrote to several county clerks to inquire whether the divorce was granted in their counties. The following is a copy of one of the replies: "Nuncee, Indiana, Jan. 18, '58. *Dear Sir*:—There has not been an application for divorce in the name of ——, in our court, but I think we have divorced one-half of the citizens of your State, and if we have good luck, we will, I guess, finish your State and Massachusetts in a few more years. Yours, ——."

TO KEEP HAMS IN SUMMER.—One good way is to put a layer of coarse salt in the bottom of a barrel, then lay a ham in and cover it with salt, and then another, and so on till the barrel is filled. Of course this salt should be dry, and the barrel should be kept in a dry place. Another and better way, is to sew up each ham in a coarse cloth bag, then give the whole a coating of whitewash, and hang up the bag in a smoke-house, or any dark, cool place. A sure way of keeping hams fresh, but not a neat way, is to bag them as before mentioned, and bury the bag in the ash-hole, taking it out as wanted.

LARGE CHESTNUT TREE.—On the estate of Marshal S. Rice, Esq., in Newtown Centre village, is a venerable, though still vigorous and beautiful chesnut tree, the dimensions of which are believed to exceed any tree of the same species in New England. Size of the tree—circumference at base of the trunk, 24 3-10 feet; height, 76 feet; spread of limbs, 93 feet. This tree is very prolific, and has never been known to fail of bearing a large crop of nuts. About five feet from the ground, the trunk divides into two well formed shafts, which run up to the height of thirty feet without a branch.

YOUNG AMERICA. — Three boys and three school girls recently left Holly Springs, Miss., without permission from their papas and instructors, and fled to Summerville, Tenn., where they were turned suddenly into married men and women. One of the school girls was a half Indian, from the Indian Territory, and another one of them hailed from Louisiana. "Well," says the Baton Rouge *Advocate*, "they have illustrated one part of the old saw about marrying in haste, and possibly may the other, by repenting at leisure."

A NEW WAY TO BRING UP THE COWS.—Travelling a few days in Missouri, in sections where the cows have a wide range, we heard a new enticement to bring the cows home regularly at evening. That was, feeding them with sugar the same as you would with salt. A little handful at evening, at the same time of day, would bring them back to the gate with a regularity as unfailing as the sun. After they are well trained in sugar-eating, it may be omitted every other night. A half dozen notable housewifes assured me that the fact was well worth knowing.—*Ohio Farmer.*

DOUBLE-HEADED BEAUTY. — An exchange thus speaks of the double-headed girl: "A girl is now on exhibition at St. Louis who is a great curiosity certainly. She is, beyond doubt, the most extraordinary and wonderful female at present existing, or of which any account has ever been given, being a much greater curiosity than the Siamese twins, she having but one body, though two heads, four legs and four arms; every feature and limb prepossessing and perfect, not even the shadow of deformity in any manner perceptible about her.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—The Boston *Post* publishes a letter from Fall River, which states that on the 1st inst., as the diggers of a well upon Dr. Durfee's estate in the north part of the city were blasting, they were surprised by a stream of water bursting forth, throwing a jet some forty feet above the surface of the ground. The stream is clear as crystal and almost boiling hot. What makes it more singular is, that the spot is one of the highest in the city, nearly of the same height as Mount Hope.

FLYING.—A fellow having imbibed rather freely took it into his head that he could fly, and to get a good position, ascended a sign post and started. He was questioned next day as to how he liked flying. "Oh!" said he, "it's nothing to fly, the lighting is the hardest part of the operation."

SNOW AT THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.—A gentleman who ascended Mount Willey, from the White Mountain Notch, a few days ago, writes the Transcript that he found patches of snow eighteen inches deep, on the top of the Mountain. This is quite unusual for that neighborhood so late in June. The mountain streams are reported to be very cold at the present time.

PETTY CRIME IN HIGH LIFE.—A widow lady in Chicago, moving in the best circles, and reputed to be wealthy, was detected a few days since in "lifting" a parasol and a piece of lace from a store where she had been accustomed to trade. She was charged with previous thefts, owned up, and compromised the matter by paying $300.

American genius is receiving substantial acknowledgment abroad. Prof. Morse is coming home, it is said, with $80,000 in his pocket, the fruit of his telegraph in Europe. Hoe is working mammoth presses for the London *Times*. The Queen of Spain is buying her war steamers in New York. The Czar has become a patron of the Novelty Works. Rarey, the American horse tamer, is winning golden opinions in England and France for his wonderful skill, and two Philadelphians are building a railroad for the Emperor of Brazil, and Philadelphians will make the cars and locomotives to stock it. The best kind of "protection" for American talent, is to let it have free scope to exercise itself in the direction most advantageous, or the most suitable to its genius.

A Surveying Expedition to the Japan Seas is about to leave the United States, under the command of Lieut. Brooke, of the U. S. Navy. They will leave from San Francisco, surveying the route across the Pacific to China and Japan. It is said that there are more than 450 small islands, reefs and shoals on that route, which are not located on any chart yet compiled; and in view of the rapidly increasing commerce between our ports on the Pacific and China and Japan, the Secretary of the Navy has determined to do what lies in his power to dissipate an ignorance which has already proved fatal to many a gallant ship. Among those who accompany her is E. M. Kern, the artist.

One of the Canada papers, in speaking of a Mr. W. H. Coleman, who got lost in the woods about Lake Huron, says that he was sixteen days and nights in reaching the Lake, and then wandered about, as best he could, for eight days more, when an Indian fell in with him and took him to an Indian village. He was in a most ragged and forlorn condition when found—nearly all his clothes gone, his feet lacerated and torn, and his intellect all but gone. During these twenty-four days he ate nothing but the teaberry, and the wolves and bears passed him as if not worthy their attention.

A large quantity of rags from the Crimea were received at a paper mill in Massachusetts. Some of them were dotted with blood, and among them were many of the labels which were upon the bundles of linen sent out from England, stating the name of the person who sent them, and the place of residence. Attached to one of these labels was found a poetical tribute to Florence Nightingale.

A subscriber asked us to state in our paper whether the children born of foreign parents, who have never been naturalized, are considered *American born citizens* by the law of the United States? Our answer is, that all children born in this country, no matter what their parentage may be, are citizens, under the laws of the United States.—*Exchange paper.*

The Ohio *Statesman* has collected information respecting the growing crops from all parts of the State, and of such a character as to excite the most cheerful anticipations. Wheat is excellent, with occasional exceptions. Corn is coming forward handsomely. Fruit looks indifferent.

Fourteen of the wounded on the steamer Pennsylvania, left at Memphis, have died. There were still at the Exchange building in that city thirty persons under treatment, of whom eight or ten were very low, and their recovery was considered doubtful.

A Norse paper, called the *Mmigranten*, or Emigrant, is published at Madison, Wisconsin, and appears to be the organ of the Scandanavian population in Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, and other Western States.

A sale of old muskets at the arsenal in Cambridge was largely attended, and the weapons brought good prices; 575 perfect muskets made in 1817, and never used, brought from $1 65 to $3 each.

Robert McMahon died suddenly at Ipswich, Me., on the 20th ult., after eating a few raw clams. The bivalves are frequently poisonous in hot weather.

A Mr. Baigh while boring for water in Mississippi struck an air hole, which alternately blows out and sucks in the air for a week at a time, making a noise that can be heard a mile.

An exceedingly rich gold mine has been discovered in Lumpkin County, Ga., and as usual in such cases, there is a squabble going on as to the rightful owner.

There are four sisters in Taunton, weighing nine hundred and thirty-five lbs. The shortest, being about five feet high, weighs two hundred and fifty-six.

There are in Louisville, Kentucky, six public Roman Catholic schools, with nine hundred and seventy-nine pupils.

Money, like manure, to do much good must be well spread.

Not prosperity, but adversity is the true balance to weigh friends in.

NEW YORK TABLET.

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GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO SUBSCRIBE.

We offer the following inducements to persons wishing to subscribe:

To any person remitting $2 50 in advance, we will send a splendid Steel Engraving of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York, same size as the TABLET, and convenient either for framing or binding with the volume.

To persons sending us $6 in advance for three copies of the TABLET (sent separately, if necessary), we will send any 50 cent book of our own Publication, and three Portraits of the Most Rev. Archbishop, on their remitting us eighteen cents in postage stamps.

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*** All Letters and Communications should be addressed, "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HENRY KEARNEY. — Your money came to hand. What town? You forgot to mention your residence.

T. C., London, C. W.—Money received and credited.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1858.

OUR RELIGIOUS ORDERS.

Now, as in all former times, our religious orders constitute the pride and glory of the Church. These have been in all time her chief wealth, her ever obedient and docile children sitting ever at her feet drinking in her divine teachings, and illustrating them by their lives. These are they who have always given, and do still give, testimony of her before men, as she herself of her Divine Founder. Take away from the Church her religious orders, and what a dreary blank would her history be. But such a case is not supposable—the religious orders are an integral portion of the Church, and through them has her purest stream of life flowed down from the earliest periods of her existence. They are, as it were, the assemblage of holy souls drawn together by a common desire of practising the evangelical counsels, and voluntarily withdrawing, for that end, from the distracting influences of a world whose spirit is "of the earth, earthy." Hence, the religious orders are the very heart of the Church, the organs by which her life is perpetuated. It seems to us that we do not pay sufficient attention to the grand part which these brotherhoods and sisterhoods have played in the history of the Church. And yet nothing can be more worthy of serious attention, for in it we may trace the miracle-working hand of Providence, raising up such communities to suit the requirements of each succeeding age, and working, through them, its beneficent designs on the children of men. As we gaze on the magnificent picture unfolded before our eyes, each order appearing before us with its multitude of Saints, their countless miracles, their heroic achievements, their lofty self-immolation, and their aggregate effect of the community on the destinies of our race,—then taking all the orders collectively, view them as a whole, by the light of history, the mind is lost in admiration, and we exclaim with the inspired writer: "Great, O Lord! art Thou in Thy works!"

It is a vulgar error amongst Protestants, —more or less shared in, we are ashamed to confess, by a certain class of Catholics who will not take the trouble of consulting history,—that the religious orders were, especially in the middle ages, neither more nor less than a set of idle drones, of both sexes, who lived well on the sweat of other people's brows, and herded together in luxurious ease, enjoying the sweets of indolence, and making piety and religion a pretext for shirking their duties to society. "Lazy drones" and "ignorant monks" are terms so commonly applied by Protestant writers to the wonder-working religious brotherhoods of the Middle Ages, that however indignant we may be at such wholesale calumny we have ceased to expect any general improvement in the fashionable mode of treating "the monks of the dark ages."

But even Protestant writers are not all equally unscrupulous as regards these much-calumniated orders, and the honorable exceptions that we find amongst them are worthy of note as impartial witnesses, if any extrinsic testimony were wanting, of the all but superhuman works achieved by our religious orders whether contemplative, teaching, preaching, or military, as the wants of God's Church required their services.

A right conception of the Monastic Orders will also give us a grander and more vivid idea of the action of the Church through the lapse of ages. It will show us the origin of the architectural and artistic treasures which are the pride of almost every European country. It will show us the exhaustless charity which embraced within its range every one of "the ills that flesh is heir to," and made ample provision for each. It will show us, in fine, the intimate connection that has existed, and does still exist, between God and His Church, the gracious inspirations wherewith He has ever favored His servants, and the fidelity with which they have carried them out, for their own and others spiritual good.

We propose giving in our succeeding numbers a few remarks on the Monastic Orders taken singly, and finally on all collections, with a view to induce our readers to follow up a study which they will find both pleasant and profitable. Our remarks, it is needless to say, will be merely suggestive.

THE NEW ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

THE circular of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York, which we publish below, is but the expression of a desire which animates the breast of every Catholic—that of having our Church in the United States, represented in the first city of the Republic, by a monumental edifice worthy of the Catholics of America, worthy of the progress and destiny of their religion in this country. The plan adopted by his Grace for raising the amount necessary to erect the new Cathedral is as admirable as it is simple, and we are persuaded that before many days, the first one hundred thousand dollars will have been contributed by those among our co-religionists who are the more favored of fortune. We are sanguine in our hopes that the Catholics of New York will leave to posterity a monument of their piety and of their love for the ancient faith, which will perpetuate in the memory of coming generations the name of Ireland's great patron Saint, and nobly illustrate the archiepiscopate of the first Archbishop of New York.

NEW YORK, June 14th, 1858.

GENTLEMEN:—The Archbishop of New York begs leave to apprise you that he will have the honor to call upon you personally, at the earliest opportunity, in reference to the great New St. Patrick's Cathedral, to be erected on the block, bounded by 5th Avenue, West and Madison Avenue, East, and between 50th and 51st streets. The building is to be 322 feet long, 97 feet wide in the clear, with a transept 172 feet, and an elevation of 100 feet from the floor to the crown point of the clear story.

The Archbishop feels authorized to present himself in the name of his office—of the clergy and laity of his diocese—at the head of this great undertaking. And in order that it may begin under Divine, as well as human, auspices, he now presents this first portion of his plan to those only who may be able and disposed, under noble impulses, to aid him in carrying it out.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

W propose for the glory of Almighty God, for the honor of the Blessed and Immaculate Virgin Mary, for the exaltation of Holy Mother Church, for the dignity of our ancient and glorious Catholic name, to erect a Cathedral in the city of New York that may be worthy of our increasing numbers, intelligence, and wealth, as a religious community—and, at all events, worthy as a public, architectural monument of the present and prospective greatness of this metropolis of the American Continent.

The ultimate success of this undertaking is not doubtful; but its triumphant accomplishment will depend, in a great measure, on the response which I am to receive from those to whom I have the honor of addressing this letter.

The object of it is to ascertain whether there are not in my diocese, or rather, in the city of New York itself, one hundred persons who will subscribe one thousand dollars each—once for all—to be paid in quarterly instalments, if they desire it, during the first year, and to be expressly and exclusively appropriated to carry on the work during the same period. No other appeal shall be made to the Catholic body until towards the end of this first year, dating from the 15th of August, 1858. In about a year from that time it is my intention, and, I think, with reasonable hopes of success, to call for another one hundred thousand dollars from those who can contribute in sums less than one thousand, but not less than one hundred dollars each. The success of the second year will depend on that of the first. Independent of the amounts thus contributed at the commencement, the moral effect of such a noble beginning will be equivalent in importance to the amount subscribed through the influence of example. It will sustain the heart of the people at large. It will inspire them with an ardent desire to see this great work accomplished. It will stimulate them to an honorable rivalship in their liberal contributions, according to their means, and thus, I anticipate, that allowing five years for its completion there need not be a single suspension of the work.

Everything depends on the first year.

My principle is to pay as we proceed up to the amount of half a million of dollars; and if, at that point, it should be necessary to obtain, on loan, Two, or Three hundred thousand dollars, I do not think that this need frighten any one. But I should not wish it to be consecrated in my life time until it is finished from the foundation stone to the top of the cross on the uplifted spires.

Whether I succeed or not, in the object of this communication, I shall, with the help of God, bless and deposit the corner stone on the Feast of the Assumption of this year, viz., the 15th of August, precisely at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. If, what I cannot anticipate, I should be unsuccessful in the object of this appeal, the corner stone shall be laid the same, and protected by an iron railing against possible injury until the arrival of better times. I may not have the consolation of seeing it consecrated, but I cannot leave for my successor the honor and great privilege of seeing it begun.

The names of subscribers to this first year's expenditure shall be engrossed on parchment and deposited with other memorials in the cavity of the corner stone, where, though unseen by men, they will ever be under the eyes and inspection of God, and may turn up for honor and mercy on the Day of Judgment.

These names, however, of the first patrons of the New St. Patrick's Cathedral will be handed down to posterity embalmed in the traditions and cherished in the memories of future generations—a glorious example and edification, not only to the people of New York, but also of the whole United States and the whole Catholic world.

✠ JOHN, Archbishop of New York.

THE "FOURTH" AND ITS INCIDENTS.

THE Fourth of July, 1858, was comparatively a quiet one. There was less fighting—there were less intoxicated rejoicers and less accidents than usual. Less than an average amount of fingers were blown off and one or two persons only shot by accident. But it will be marked by a most savage crime, perpetrated, as great crimes usually are in New York, by a mere youth. It was, in some degree, a repetition of the unprovoked but deadly assault on Mr. Swanston by the boy Rogers. A gentleman was quietly standing on his door-step; a troop of rowdies, of those beardless young friends who are the scourges of honest people in this city was passing by, when one of the number, by name Donnelly, thrust his knife into the breast of the unoffending and peaceable citizen and left him bleeding to death at his own door.

If there be in the world a class in which every moral instinct is dead, which bears under a human shape, the heart of a hyena, and the combined savage instincts of all the meaner wild beasts, that class is surely the so-called "boys" of New York. Treacherous, cowardly before equal, not to say superior, force, blasphemous, fearing no authority divine, parental or legal, immoral and unclean in word and deed, they are the very lowest specimens of humanity, and it is difficult to parallel them among the beasts of the jungle and the forest. The air of our streets is laden with their foul-mouthedness which daily assails the ears of our mothers, wives and sisters. Violence to man and woman is their common pastime and cold-blooded murder their highest enjoyment.

THE "EXPRESS"-MAN IN A RAGE.

OUR Know-Nothing cotemporary is in a perfect fury. We should not like to be in the same building with it if the present hot weather continues. The unsophisticated, confiding *Express* has been wofully deceived by the TABLET. It expected (nobody can imagine why) that the latter journal would preserve a "dignified silence" whenever it pleased the *Express* to concoct or reproduce slanders of Catholicism and the Catholic citizens of the Union. It has given up all hope of elevating us to its own high standard of Know-Nothing classicism and urbanity. Had we only conformed to its ideas of journalistic propriety—which the *Express* considers should guide all except itself and fellow Know-Nothings—it would have even vouchsafed to say a word or two in our praise! We beg to assure the *Express* with the most profound sincerity, that the only way in which it could by any possibility wound our sensibilities, would be by praising us. We look upon its laudation as the bitterest censure which could be inflicted on any respectable journal, and consider its condemnation as the most flattering praise which a journalist can receive, and our opinion is shared by all who have any honesty, impartiality, respectability or intelligence.

The fury into which the *Express* has been lashed was caused by an article in our last number entitled: *The "Woman-Whipping" Slander*, branding, as an egregious calumny, a confused statement copied into some of our city journals from a little half sheet published—under considerable difficulties—in a Pennsylvanian village. We published, with the article, a letter from a reverend gentleman in refutal of the absurd accusation, for the exclusive benefit of the more ignorant portion of our Protestant fellow-citizens—as we distinctly stated at the time. We called upon the papers that had published the calumny to give insertion to the refutation, but stated, at the same time, that we had little hope of such fair proceeding on the part of certain of them, instancing the New York *Daily Times*—that branch of the Albany *Statesman*—as one of these. We concluded by saying:

As to the *Express* and the other Know-Nothing papers which have thrown away the mask of decency and the semblance of shame, it would be preposterous to think that Truth in any form would be allowed to enter their columns—even by mistake.

The *Express* "confesses to *some degree* of sensitiveness," (who would have thought it?) "when charged with giving currency to misstatements and fabrications!" The saying that "use makes master" must now be blotted out of our proverbial philosophy for ever. The protracted and excruciating shriek of the *Express* is principally caused by the above allusion to the horror with which Truth is regarded by the Know-Nothing press. The last production of the "second Know-Nothing witch" but strengthens our opinion, and we are sure that an application of Truth could alone make our cotemporary cry out in such a manner. Nothing but Truth could gall it to that extent.

But the article of the *Express* will give us abundant proof of the organic abhorrence of Truth, which characterizes the galvanized faction it represents. Having premised that it lately copied a statement to the effect that a Catholic clergyman had "whipped" and "*otherwise maltreated*" a parishioner (the two italicized words are the votive offering of the *Express* on the altar of Truth), it says:

The TABLET Editor, as soon as he saw this statement, tells us he wrote *to the priest referred to, to see if it was true.*

We hope the *Express* has its "sensitiveness" in working order, for there are two gross and wilful "misstatements" in the above short sentence.

I. The Editor of the TABLET did not say that he wrote to the clergyman *referred to.* The slander, in conformity with Know-Nothing tactics, named no one.

II. Neither did the Editor of the TABLET say that he wrote *to see if it was true.* Here is what he did say:

That the story was a fabrication is evident to any man in his sound senses, but as there are many of orr Protestant fellow-citizens who loose whatever brains they have whenever Catholicity is concerned,

and whose immense gullibility has stomach for the most absurd fabrications concerning it, *we immediately wrote to a Reverend gentleman in Delaware County*, enclosing the odious calumny and requesting a refutation of it *that we might show these persons how they are duped by those who eke out a living by pandering to and profiting by their passions.*

The comments of the *Express* on the Rev. Mr. Haviland's letter—(into the publication of which we have shamed it)—and its deductions therefrom, will further show us what good faith there is in that journal, and how habituated it is to drawing false conclusions. The fact that a person was "reproved" is—in the eyes of the *Express*—"*the virtual admission of the truth of all that was originally stated!*" Our Know-Nothing logician must have come to the conclusion in this wise: Reproof means corporal punishment; corporal punishment means beating with a whip; a whip is necessarily an instrument of twisted wire — therefore, the whole story of the Pennsylvania Know-Nothing half-sheet is true in every particular. Really, the *Express*—contrary to its time-honored custom—must have lately been indulging in an extravagant amount of beef, and the unwonted delicacy has hurt both its logic and its wit. Recent events in the cattle market have evidently been instrumental in superinducing our cotemporary's present diseased state of mind.

The *Express* is guilty of a third "misstatement" when it says that a charge was made against any particular clergyman. The statement of the *Media American* mentioned no one by name or by implication. It only charged *a clergyman* in Delaware County and we wrote to a reverend gentleman in that county. Again, the charge was not made against a clergyman in Delaware County, *New York*, as the *Express* states, but against a clergyman in Delaware County, *Pennsylvania*. There is no such place as Chester in Delaware County, New York. The *Express* is never very remarkable for knowledge even in its coolest moments, but it should not attempt to write when it is in a passion. It does not know what it says, when it is angered.

The crowning instance of the extreme bad faith of this echo of the Albany *Statesman* is furnished by its heading the weak invention of the Media paper, in small capitals: "*Affidavit of Joanna Conner.*"

Now we will willingly lay the case before even the most prejudiced portion of the public, and let them judge whether our estimate of the Know-Nothing press in general, and the *Express* in particular, is correct, from the specimens of fair-dealing on its part which we have pointed out above. It stands convicted:

I. Of enlarging on the original slander.
II. Of several gross and wilful "misstatements."
III. Of ignorance of the facts of the case.
IV. Of drawing false conclusions.
V. Of journalistic counterfeiting — in endeavoring to pass off as a sworn document what is but an unfounded newspaper statement.

We will take back a portion of what we said in our article of last week with regard to the impossibility of Truth making its way into the columns of the Know-Nothing Journals. We confess that Truth is admitted there—occasionally, but it is only admitted as a victim to be tortured and distorted. In conclusion we would recommend our irascible and illogical cotemporary to live on the low diet to which it has always been accustomed; its perceptive faculties will be clearer and its blood less hot. If we knew of any extraordinary remedy which might mollify its conscience even in the slightest degree we would be happy to prescribe it.

THE GALWAY STEAMER.—Our readers will see by a reference to our advertising columns that the steamer *Indian Empire* will leave this port for Galway on Friday, 23rd instant. We hope our Irish fellow-citizens will do all they can towards making her return trip as advantageous as possible.

We are under obligations to Thomas D'Arcy McGee, Esq., M. P. P., for a copy of the Report of the Commissioners of Crown Lands in Canada, for 1857.

IMPARTIALITY OF THE NEW YORK DAILY PRESS.

THE fact that the *Albany Statesman* was purchased last Winter by the proprietors of the New York *Daily Times*, that an employee of that journal was sent to Albany to play the part of ostensible editor, and that rumor points to the *Times'* building as the place where the "Circle of Jesus" was invented, forbade us to expect that the Catholics of the United States would receive justice at the hands of the Editors of that journal. We had little hope therefore that they would have the manliness and fairness to insert the contradiction of the "Woman-whipping" slander, which we published in last week's TABLET. We had some confidence in the sense of justice of the *Tribune*, but we are sorry to say that we were mistaken; the *Tribune* is not a whit more just and honorable than the *Times*, when its Catholic fellow-citizens are concerned.

When Revival preachers are accused of improper conduct, the *Tribune* is eminently chivalrous in repelling scandal, but when a Catholic clergyman is in the case its chivalry takes to itself wings and vanishes. Here is a specimen of *Tribune* impartiality:

The ruin of a victim of the revival is charged upon a certain Methodist preacher known as the "American Spurgeon." The *Tribune* reads the papers that have copied the report and commented on it, a severe lecture for so doing, and denies it on the strength of the accused preacher's own statement and the *promise* of his friends to furnish evidence to prove the falsity of the charge.

The *Tribune* is the very first to copy the article of the Media journal, and judging from its own preaching, one would imagine that to atone for the sin committed by circulating the slander, it would be eager to give the denial of it a conspicuous place in its columns. But, on the contrary, it lets the slander lie and ignores the refutation. The *Tribune* preaches but does not practice, and the saying of one who, being an African, is entitled to particular sympathy from its editors, may be well applied to that journal: "Massa, if you whip him, whip him, and if you preach him, preach him—but no whip him and preach him too."

We can assure the *Tribune* and its party that such things are not readily effaced from the memories of their Catholic fellow-citizens, native or adopted.

MR. McGEE IN THE CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

WE publish to-day Mr. McGee's admirable speech on the School Question in the Canadian Parliament. It is just what we would expect from him: clear, lucid, and concise, moderate and yet firm. We have carefully observed Mr. McGee's course since he entered the Canadian Parliament, and it is just what his best friends could wish. On minor questions he never thrusts himself unnecessarily forward, but when any great principle is at stake he boldly places himself in the van, defending the cause of truth and justice with a force and eloquence all his own, yet even then maintaining that collected and dignified tone, courteous yet uncompromising, which ever commands respect in a Legislative Assembly. The consequence is that Mr. McGee has won golden opinions from all classes of his brother-members, and that every observation of his is heard with attention and respect. Let him only continue this course and he will secure the confidence of the great majority of the Catholic body. He can then afford to despise the impotent efforts of the petty intriguers who seek to earn an *honest* penny and a trifle of government favor by abusing him.

The Annual Exhibition and Distribution of Premiums to the pupils of the Brothers of the Christian Schools and St. Vincent's Academy will take place at the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening, July 21st. Exercises to commence at 7 o'clock. Tickets 50 cents.

We are happy to learn that our esteemed friend, Mr. P. Grattan, has been appointed Postmaster of West Troy.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Letcher's explanation.—How Irish office-holders are treated. — Interesting Statistics promised. — The Seventh Regiment in Washington.—Incidents of their presentation to the President.

WASHINGTON, July 9th, 1858.

There is a perfect *furore* going on in the State of Virginia at this time on the subject of the next Governor. The TABLET of the 22d of March last opened the ball, for I find its *expose* of the Hon. John Letcher's abolition notions made the running text of a thousand editorials, and twice as many letters of correspondents in relation thereto. The honorable gentleman himself came out in a card last week in the *Union*, over his own name, acknowledging the soft impeachment of the TABLET, but qualifying his errors by saying that they were entertained at a time when little or no excitement existed on Slavery in the State. Mr. Letcher probably forgets the fact, that at the very period he speaks of, it was at its highest point, for it caused a split in the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches—forming into the Methodist Church North, and the Methodist Church South, &c., &c. The people of Virginia understand the subject, and will dispose of it, no doubt, properly.

There is a dead-lock in political affairs here at this time, if we except the occasional removals from and appointments to office. The richest and, perhaps, most remarkable exploit in this way, happened a week or so since. Two worthy Irishmen, having families, were employed under Capt. Meigs at $1 25 per day each, to attend the furnace in the House of Representatives. By a recent act the control of the apparatus was transferred to the Clerk of the House from Capt. Meigs. An assistant to Mr. Allen, named Carter, and part editor and owner of the *Union*, in the absence of his principal, removed the two Irish Democrats, and put two negroes in their places. This is not all. He even raised the pay of the negroes to $50 per month. I have not as yet learned whether the darkies are free or slaves; if the latter, the motive for the change may be easily inferred; if the former, then negroes are better citizens than Irishmen under a Democratic Administration or a Democratic House of Representatives. Anything of this kind Carter could do would not surprise me, for I have some slight knowledge of his Know-Nothing proclivities. I hope your highly esteemed Representative from the 4th District in New York will cause inquiry to be made of the matter when he returns here next winter.

Speaking of appointments to office, I am preparing for the TABLET a correct list of all the naturalized Irish citizens employed in the various departments here, their respective positions and pay. From this it will be seen what the political and moral weight of half a million of Irish votes have in the scales of party triumphs. In the city post office, under my friend Jones, which employs about fifty, there is not one of that class of citizens. This arises from one of two causes. Either there is no capable person of Irish birth to be found in Washington for a clerkship under him, or, what I am not disposed to charge upon Dr. Jones—prejudice against our race and creed. There is, however, something "rotten in the state of Denmark," and, with a little proper attention and timely advice to our people through their own press, I shall from henceforth leave nothing undone to advise them betimes of the light in which they are held and the *modus operandi* by which scheming politicians try to use them for their own selfish ends. A participation in the profits or honors of public office is no part of their rights as American citizens, and the conclusion that follows from these premises is, that to the *Irish* it is a matter of very little consequence to them what party it is that gains the ascendancy, their votes being the article most wanted from them, the profits, or the "spoils" not being their inheritance or any part thereof. *Nous verrons.*

The 7th (N. Y.) Regiment arrived here this morning at about six o'clock. The steamer *Ericsson*, on board of which they came round from Richmond, ran aground some fifty miles down the river, and they had to be brought up in detachments. The President of the United States, accompanied by the Secretary of War and many officers of the regular army, reviewed them to-day in front of the "White House."

Among the incidents at the President's after the members of the 7th Regiment were introduced to and had shaken him by the hand, was the presentation, by Col. Hickey, of the D. C. Regiment to Col. Duryea for his Regiment, of a volume of the military laws of the United States, lately compiled by our townsman, John F. Callan, Esq., on behalf of that gentleman. The gift was thankfully received and appropriately acknowledged by the Colonel.

SIGMA.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The non-arrival of the *Niagara* confirms the opinion entertained by most persons that the Old World is not to be brought within whispering distance of the New, for the present at least. If the enterprise is to be a failure, we certainly shall regret it, but more as friends of scientific progress than as American citizens. We would regret, however, much more, the non-success of such a splendid project as that of procuring daily communication between two Continents separated by a great ocean, if the British Lion were not to have the lion's share of the advantages resulting from the enterprise.

The undersigned beg to inform the clergy and laity of the United States that with the approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York they have formed themselves into a congregation, under the title of "The Missionary Priests of St. Paul the Apostle," with a view to the more vigorous prosecution of the missions and other labors of the apostolic ministry in which they have been engaged for some years past. Their course of missions for the ensuing season will commence in the latter part of September, and in the meanwhile applications for missions should be addressed to the Rev. J. T. Hecker, No. 23 Rutger's Place, new York City.

J. T. HECKER.
A. F. HEWIT.
GEO. DESHON.
F. A. BAKER.

It will be seen by reference to our sixteenth page, that the Messrs. Sadliers announce the early publication of two new Arithmetics: *The American Primary Arithmetic*, and the *American Practical Arithmetic*, with new analytical methods for the solution of arithmetical problems. Both these works are by Dr. Burke, designed for the use of pupils of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, and are got out under their immediate supervision.

The *Practical Arithmetic* will be one of the best ever published in this country. Great care has been taken to have it perfect in every particular. Over fourteen hundred problems are given, and the Analytical methods are entirely new. We have no doubt that these Arithmetics will become standard works. They are the first of the kind published by a Catholic House in this country, and, we understand, that large orders have already been received from Schools and Colleges in various parts of the United States and Canada. Educational establishments will do well to send in their orders early in order that the Publishers may be prepared to supply them without delay.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

SALEM, MASS.—Our late respected Agent in Salem, Mass., Mr. Timothy J. Donovan, having chosen Montreal for his future residence, we have appointed Mr. Daniel O'Donnell as our Agent for Salem and vicinity. We cannot let this opportunity pass without returning our sincere thanks to Mr. Donovan, and wishing him every success and happiness in his new home.

Mr. Daniel Finn is appointed our Special Agent for the State of Michigan to canvass and collect for the TABLET. He has also a good assortment of Books for sale.

Mr. Peter Kirwan will call on our Subscribers in Dubuque, Iowa. He has bills for all indebted to us, and we hope they will be prepared to meet all demands against them.

Mr. Leonard is authorized to collect and canvass for the TABLET in Carmansville, Manhattanville, &c.

Mr. Eugene Coleman, Bookseller, 27 1-2 Madison street, New York, is duly authorized to solicit Subscribers and Advertisements for the TABLET.

TRAVELLING AGENTS FOR THE N. Y. TABLET.

Ohio & Indiana.....Michael Falvey.
Ohio & Illinois.....John Graham.
Massachusetts.....James Doyle.
Rhode Island & Conn...Charles O'Neill.
New York.....D. O'Sullivan.

Colleges, Academies and Schools in want of Premiums, should examine our Catalogue of Publications on our 16th page, and send in their orders immediately to insure early attention. Our books can be had in various colors and styles of binding. A liberal discount given to Colleges, Institutions, &c.

It is stated that Dr. Philip O'Hanlon of this city will be a candidate for the office of Coroner at the ensuing municipal election.

Literature.

BROWNSON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW. New York Series. No. XI. July, 1858. New York: DUNIGAN & BROTHER.

The Catholics of the United States may well feel proud of having their periodical literature represented by such a Review as that which now lies open before us. To use a rather hackneyed though expressive phrase, it has become one of our "institutions," and we hope to see its circle of influence still more widely developed. We can imagine no greater intellectual treat for an intelligent Catholic than the perusal of this able, logical, and profound publication.

The present trimestrial number opens with an article on Protestant Revivals as compared with Catholic Retreats, to which latter they have, as the French say, a *faux air* of resemblance. At the present moment, when the "religious excitement" is in full collapse, this article has a special interest. The Reviewer points out the causes of the short-lived enthusiasm to which Protestants are worked up by Revivals, and shows why it passes away and leaves no lasting good behind. He traces them to their origin:

Revivals are the product of English Evangelical Dissent. We do not hear of them within the old Lutheran and Reformed communions of Germany, France, and Switzerland; they are no growth of the English Church, and have never been much favored by its ministers. Although the Presbyterians of the Old School have sanctioned them to a certain degree, yet they have never prevailed to any great extent in the Presbyterian Churches of Scotland and the United States. They have had their full swing only among the Evangelical Dissenters of England, and the Congregationalists, New-School Presbyterians, Methodists, and Baptists of the United States. George Whitefield, a deacon of the English Church, suspended by his bishop for his eccentricities, and who officiated as a dissenting minister of the sect of Lady Huntington or Calvinistic Methodists, may be regarded as their great father. He is reputed to have been a man of extraordinary eloquence, and by his preaching he excited numerous revivals in England and in this country, though warmly opposed by a portion of the Protestant clergy. John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, was another great revival preacher, and the system of revivalism has found its most congenial soil in Methodism, of which it is a necessary part. Before the time of Wesley and Whitefield, however, the bosom of the Congregational community in New England had been agitated by powerful and widely-spread movements of this kind, chiefly under the preaching of Jonathan Edwards, the noted divine and metaphysician. It is worthy of remark, that Edwards and the other New England revival preachers had already started on a line of speculation, which subsequently developed by degrees into a peculiar system widely different from the old Calvinism; until at length the powerful minds of Taylor, Fitch, Beecher, Hawes and the other leaders of the New Haven school, gave it its present decidedly anti-Calvinistic character. The great revival preachers in New England and in the other States, such as Finney, Burchard, and Kirk, have generally belonged to this school, and the well-known Methodists, Bascom and Maffit, and the Baptist, Knapp, have had a similar theology. The old orthodox Congregationalists have had, however, during the early part of the present century, one of the greatest revival preachers of this country, the Rev. Asahel Nettleton, who desisted, nevertheless, for some unaccountable reason, from his labors many years before his death, and passed his time in a kind of studious and religious seclusion, very seldom appearing in the pulpit.

Speaking of the "converted" and the ultimate consequences of their conversion, he says:

The truth is, those who give themselves up to a revival, and profess to be converted, commit a most unreasonable and superstitious piece of folly. The greater part have no clear and distinct belief at all; and without going through any rational process, by which to arrive at a settled conviction of the truth and a clear knowledge of the conditions of salvation, they yield themselves to a blind excitement, trust without any ground in the declaration of the preacher, are hurried into some profession of religion, and trust in a purely subjective, imaginary, and totally delusive "experience," like the bright light seen by Awful Gardner, as the only evidence of having been regenerated, and passed through the mysterious change of heart which makes them from sinners into just and holy persons, perfectly fit to be translated at once to Paradise, without penance or purgatory. The consequence is, that a large portion, especially of the most intelligent and honest of the converts, wake up to the delusion they have been in, and abandon it after a short time, when they have reflected coolly on what they have been doing. They are full of indignation at the charlatanism of which they have been the victims, and conceive a great contempt for Protestantism and its ministers. But, unhappily, as they usually do not know the Catholic religion, they become more unsettled and skeptical than ever, and dismiss the whole subject of the future life and the ultimate destiny of man, as a thing so enveloped in obscurity that it is useless to seek to penetrate the mist that overshrouds it, and unwise to give one's self any further trouble about it. Thus, skepticism, indifferentism, irreligion, and sometimes positive infidelity, are the fruits of the revival system, and the natural result of the terrible reaction caused by its morbid and misdirected excitement. To sum up in a word our condemnation of Protestant Revivals, their movers pretend to do a supernatural work, and to bring their followers into a state of grace, when they have no supernatural gifts whatever which they can impart to them, and can produce nothing beyond a subjective and evanescent excitement of the feelings.

The second article is headed by the title of Mr. Maguire's Work, "Rome, its Ruler and its Institutions," lately published in this city by Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier. The writer shows that the Popes were the true defenders and protectors of Italy and her people against Emperor and barbarian. Speaking of Mr. Maguire's work, the Reviewer says:

As an historical account of the reign of Pope Pius, and the various questions that have arisen since its commencement, Mr. Maguire's book ranks higher for truth, ability, and fulness of statement, than any work we have yet seen in any language.

The sketch of the various institutions of Rome, religious, charitable, and educational, and the brief but pointed reflections of the writer, are full of interest, and though the matter is old, the manner is new and attractive. The whole book is the work of an honest man, and a polished gentleman; and the style and tone of its language afford ample and satisfactory proof of the sincerity, as well as the earnestness of the writer. We hope the book is destined to have an extensive sale in this country, as it has already had in Europe, and we are sure that it will do valuable service in the cause of truth by dispelling prejudices cruelly unjust alike to their objects, and deeply injurious to those who hold them.

The "Conversations of our Club," which are reported in the present number, are rich in suggestiveness, and of high interest to the Catholics of the Union. The Members of the Club discuss, among others, the interesting question: "Why Catholics in the United States support the Democratic party?" The following is "Father John's" answer to the question:

"It is not necessary to seek an explanation of that fact," replied Father John. "The Democratic party, as to its doctrines, is of European rather than of American, of Continental rather than of English origin, and is the counterpart of the absolute monarchy which prevailed in Europe during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Nearly all the political people of the United States are of European origin or descent; but some emigrated from Europe at an earlier and others at a later day. As a general rule, the more recent arrivals brought with them the Democratic or Jacobinical doctrines which were in fashion in Europe throughout the latter half of the eighteenth century, and these, whom we may call neo-Americans, constituted the main body of the Democratic party. Nothing was more natural than that the immigrants in our own day should associate themselves with this party, with whom they, in their capacity of citizens of foreign birth, the more readily sympathize. Add to this that the political and social doctrines, put in vogue by the French revolution, are still held and deeply cherished in the bosom of those classes of the European populatton that emigrate. Catholic Ireland sympathizes with the Continent far more than with England, and in its political and social doctrines is chiefly influenced by France. Being in a state of chronic rebellion against the government, and suffering innumerable wrongs, it has, like the continental Liberals, looked to Democracy as the source of deliverance and regeneration. The lay-leaders of the national party are Liberals, and being obliged to draw their force from the people, are at least virtually Democrats. The Irish popular mind has been turned to Democratic ideas and hopes before leaving home; the Irish have felt, they as well as others, the workings of the spirit of the age; and on coming here, they find their natural association with the Democratic party. They are not led to the support of that party, either by their clergy or their religion, but by their political sentiments and tendencies. That they entertain notions and do many things incompatible with a true understanding of their religion, it were foolish to deny; but they do not see the incompatibility, and with few exceptions, intend to subordinate their politics to their religion, not their religion to their politics. Make them see that a certain doctrine or policy is opposed to their Catholicity, and the great body of them will abandon it, for they have, even in these times, a political conscience. After all, I see not that they owe any apology for supporting the Democratic party, which is probably as little objectionable as any party in the country. What I wish is that Catholics, as Catholics, should stand aloof from all parties, and hold themselves free as citizens to vote for such candidates as they prefer. What I ask of them is to study not to commit their religion or their Church to any party, Whig or Democrat. Catholic citizens, as others, may be partizans, but the Church is not and cannot be a partizan, and they must beware of attempting to make her so, and of doing or saying anything that will embarrass the freedom and independence of her clergy in relation to the interests of religion. I do not want the Democratic or any other party to feel that it has a special right to count on the votes of Catholics."

The fourth article is on the "Necessity of Divine Revelation," suggested by Maret's work, entitled: *Philosophie et Religion, Diguite de la Raison humaine et Necessite de la Revelation Divine*, and the last is a criticism on the autobiographical sketches of the Rev. Theodore Clapp. The extended extracts we have given of the preceding articles render a more extended reference to these papers in the present number impossible.

THE METROPOLITAN. No. 6. July, 1858. Edited by M. J. KERNEY, A. M. Baltimore: JOHN MURPHY & Co.

The July number of the *Metropolitan* contains a varied collection of articles evidently selected by a skilful hand. The portion of the biographical sketch of Pope Pius contained in the present issue reaches an interesting portion of the Supreme Pontiff's life. It gives an interesting account of the state of Rome in the commencement of the year 1848, the granting the new constitution, the intrigues of the conspirators against the Cardinals, and the assassination of Count Rossi. It is followed by "Our Convents", No. VII. The other articles are: "Christian Festivals," "Honesty Rewarded," "The Cathedral of Old St. Paul's," &c., &c.

We cannot conclude without thanking the Editor of the *Metropolitan* for his very kind and flattering notice of the TABLET. With regard to our weekly page of music, he says:

We have witnessed with pleasure a very desirable improvement in this excellent journal, namely, the introduction into each number of an exquisite piece of *music*. The TABLET is one of the very best of our family papers, and we sincerely hope that this improvement, so beautiful in itself, so appropriate to the Catholic household, will be duly appreciated, and tend to give the work a circulation commensurate with its worth and worthy of the zeal and enterprise of the publishers.

Malachy Again Besieges Dublin,

AND EXACTS TRIBUTE FROM THE DANES, A. D. 989.

By Mrs. J. Sadlier.

Nine years after the event before recorded, Malachy II., after many minor engagements with the foreigners, defeated them again in a great pitched battle on the plains of Dublin, now overspread by the Irish Metropolis in its increased dimensions. In this battle the Danes suffered severely, but the remnant of their army succeeded in effecting a retreat into the city. Malachy immediately pitched his tents around the walls, and laid close siege to the fortress which was bravely defended by the Danes. This siege lasted for full sixty days, and at length the garrison and the inhabitants of the city were reduced to the greatest straits, water having failed them as well as provisions. At last they were compelled to drink the salt water of the sea which human nature could not long endure, so the garrison was forced to capitulate, and sent to offer terms to King Malachy.

"So you have to give in at last," said the monarch, throwing himself carelessly on a couch in his tent; "well! I suppose I may thank my brave Kinel-Connel and Kinel-Owen for that. Now what do you expect from me—I owe you little that is good."

"It is for you, king of Ireland, to name the terms. Malachy MacDonnel is just."

"Well!" said the king, turning to MacCoisse who stood near, rather than to any of the chiefs, several of whom were present, "well, Erard, what's to be done now? What shall we ask from the sons of the ocean?"

"They are rich, O king," said the bard suggestively, "gold have they in abundance."

"True," said the king quickly, "they grow fat on the spoils of God's holy church—we'll draw little blood, Erard, they'll be all the better for it. Go back now, men of Ath-Cliath," he said, addressing the anxious but silent messengers, "and tell your lords that in atonement for their sacrilegious robbery of our churches and monasteries, they shall bind themselves to pay me and my heirs and successors for ever, an ounce of gold each year at Christmas for every house and garden within the city. These are my terms, and if they do not agree, you need not come back hither, for I will hear no more, I will go on with the siege as before, unless they consent within two hours. Away now—you have my answer."

"They will find it hard to promise so much," observed the Arch-poet in that familiar tone which the monarch's over-condescension fully justified, "but then sea-water is not good for their health. They are tired of it by this time, or they had not spoken us so fairly."

"Thou sayest well, Erard," said the king, yawning, "but I hope they will give us a speedy answer."

Meaning glances and derisive smiles were exchanged amongst the chiefs, but Malachy heeded them not, for his attention was fixed on a curiously-carved bridle-bit which lay on a table near him. It was of fine gold, and had been sent to the monarch with some other less acceptable, though still more valuable presents, by the king of Munster, then in the first faint dawn of that glory which afterwards illumined the entire island. But Malachy knew little and cared less about Brian's prospective fame. As king of the refractory province of Munster, and head of the bold Dalcassion tribe, he had for some years been a thorn in the monarch's side. They had often measured swords in deadly strife, victory sometimes resting with one sometimes with the other, and even then Brien of Thomond was popularly known as the rival of Malachy. Yet the latter was far too generous and too placable to bear ill-will to any one, and this being well known to the astute Munster prince, he was in the habit of hoodwinking the good, easy monarch by little delicate acts of attention, sending him presents from time to time when there was nothing particular stirring between them, as though to wipe out the memory of the last pitched battle.

So Malachy was busily engaged examining the bit, Erard standing by with a strange smile on his thin, sharp face. At length the poet spoke!

"A nice plaster you have there," said he.

"Plaster!" repeated the king with an inquiring glance.

"Plaster!" said Erard again, "it takes Brian MacKennedy to lay on a good plaster——"

"Speak plain," cried Malachy, "if you will that I should understand your words. Look at this bit!" he added quickly, forgetting the poet's mysterious words in his admiration of the glittering bauble.

"It is a handsome bit," said Erard, "I told you Brian knew how to please your fancy. It is my opinion, Malachy, that if he took the crown from off your head, he could smooth you down with a stroke of his hand."

Malachy laughed at what he considered the poet's pleasantry, but his answer, whatever it might have been, was prevented by the return of the Danish messengers, who, being brought into his presence, informed him that their lord, the king of Dublin, agreed to his terms, which he, nevertheless, considered very hard.

"Not too hard for Gluniarn to break," observed one of the chiefs to another; "he need not complain of the terms, for he will only keep them as long as the king can force him. Better for Malachy to have got it in hand."

But Malachy himself was well satisfied, and drew off his forces as speedily as possible, much against the will of his soldiers who thought it rather too hard to have no booty for their sixty days' siege.

"Never mind," said the good-natured king, "there's many a day's feasting at Lough Ennel—wine of the best is there in hogsheads, and the fattest kine from Bregia's fat meadows. Gold shall you have, too, brave warriors of the north, even Danish gold, won back from the robbers by your own stout arms."

* * * * *

Whilst the confederate princes and their followers were enjoying the unbounded hospitality of Malachy's house at Loch Ennel, the Danish king was endeavoring to drown his disappointment in copious draughts of wine, and that famous beer which his people alone knew how to make. His proud heart could not brook the thought of being a tributary of the Irish king, although the thing was by no means uncommon in the shifting fortunes of his race. But Gluniarn could not bring himself to submit patiently, and yet, for the present, he had no alternative. Of course, he had not the smallest intention of *paying* the tribute, but how to withhold it was the question, for "Malachy of the horses" was not a man to be baulked with impunity. For want of any better resource the discomfited Dane took to drinking—not your fitful, capricious drinking, broken in upon by intervals of sobriety and remorse, but steady, dogged, and determined, without time for thought or repentance.

It may well be believed that the evil qualities already predominant in Gluniarn's nature now obtained a complete mastery, while the good were totally effaced. He became in a

few short weeks a brutal tyrant, a miserable sot, incapable of governing either himself or others, yet trampling on all around him. Shut up within the walls of his own fortified dwelling, his days and nights were passed in savage carousal, till one of his followers, Colvan by name, took revenge into his own hands and slew the unhappy prince in the midst of his drunken companions. This wretched and ignominious death our pious annalists attributed to the vengeance of God and his saints.

MR. T. D. McGEE'S SPEECH ON THE SEPARATE SCHOOL SYSTEM IN UPPER CANADA.

As I understand this to be the only occasion during the Session of 1858 when this subject can come up—as the vote on the resolution just moved must dispose of the question for this year at least—I feel it my duty to offer some remarks to the House. The hon. member who has just spoken has asserted very positively that the Catholics of Upper Canada are not in favor of separate schools—that if it were not for the intermeddling of the Clergy the laity would never think of making such demands; and these statements he makes, as he says, of his own personal knowledge. Mr. Speaker, whoever else in this House may be authorized to speak for the Catholics of Upper Canada, it is no very violent assumption to assert, that the junior Deputy Grand Master of the Orange Society is not entitled so to speak. If the Catholics of Upper Canada desired to have on this floor any authorized spokesman, they would certainly not select him from the chiefs of a Society, the historical enemy of Catholicity. For my part, I speak of my own motion; I speak without concert with the Clergy or Laity; but still I shall speak their opinions as gathered from them in former intercourse and correspondence, and as learned at the same sources, from whence they have imbibed their opinions. I admit what the hon. mover has stated to be correct: that the Catholics are not here by petition. But why are they not here? Because, as I have learned in conversation with such of my co-religionists as I have met since the beginning of the Session—because they do not believe that there is the least probability that the present partial recognition of their right to separate schools could be withdrawn by this House; because they do not believe any Government possible in Canada which would deny them the free exercise of that right; therefore they have not needlessly petitioned. Not that they attach any great importance to the paltry £1,000 which was last year their share of the School Tax—£1,000 for 108 schools, or about £10 per school—but because that insignificant sum stands for a sacred principle, they are all interested that it shall not be withdrawn as a direct denial of the principle. For my part, I will not put the maintenance of their claims on the low ground assumed by the Government—the ground of the smallness of the amount, and the harmlessness of 100 "Separate," competing with 3,700 "Common" Schools; but I put it on the high ground of inherent right—of natural right which no law can take away—and on that ground I will endeavor to show to this House the *rationale* of Roman Catholic hostility to the pretensions of the State—the political power for the time being assuming to itself the place and office of Teacher of all the youth born under it: for we object to the State, not as a Patron or Inspector of Schools, but as the author and administrator of a privileged establishment of education. If we were all Catholics or all Protestants in Canada this argument would be unnecessary; in that case Dr. Arnold's ideal of the Christian State, being but another name for the Christian Church, might be attainable at least in the department of public instruction; but we have here a large Roman Catholic minority in what may be called the Protestant Province, and a Protestant minority in the Catholic Province—the two religions interpenetrate each other; it is natural, therefore, that the majority in each section should exercise a sort of protectorate over their co-religionists above or below—and that under our Union the rights of both minorities should be the care of both majorities. It is natural and it is right that we should thoroughly discuss the principle involved, and all the more so because it has this year been left to the unprompted justice of Parliament, by those most deeply interested in its decision. The subject of the relation of the State to the education of youth is by no means so free from difficulty as the honorable mover of this resolution seems to suppose. He rose, uttered a few confident sentences, and sat down as if quite enough had been said to settle the question for ever. But if any honorable gentleman who hears me desires to see at a glance how widely the ablest *educators*—a word I do not like, but it is the best at the moment—have differed from the very starting point of their own doctrine—I will beg of him to pass a forenoon, with that view, in our Library. Let him take down those dealers in definition—the Encyclopædias, and turn to the article "Education," and he will not find any two of them agreed either as to the duty of the State, or the object of education. The "Brittanica," which stands *facile princeps* of all its kind in our language, says the object of education is the "happiness" of the educated, and includes virtue as essential to happiness; so that education in virtue, under this description, would be the duty of the State as Teacher. The Encyclopædia of Useful Knowledge—written by Lord Brougham and his friends—says it is to fit the child "for after life," and there it stops. Is it possible for any thoughtful man, calling himself a Christian, to stop there too? "After life!" what is "after life!" Is it the life between the schoolhouse and the churchyard? or does it reach far beyond—away into the limitless prospects of Eternity? I trust we all believe in the immortality of the human soul; and that none of us are content to rest on the giddy brink of the Utilitarians' definition of "after life." A third of these definers declares—"That the object of the training to be given by the State can only be determined by the legislature of each country. That in an autocracy the object should be the preservation of the monarchy, and in a democracy the inculcation of democratic principles." This is intelligible enough; but let us reflect a moment where it must lead. In Prussia it will justify, as it has justified the military and despotic teaching by which the House of Brandenburgh has sought to establish its own infallibility; in Russia it will justify, as it has justified, the teaching of the most servile doctrines, such as that the Czar stands to his people in the place of Christ; that he is, in the language of their political catechism—"*Our God!*" It will justify a despotism educating in despotism, and a democracy in democracy—for it teaches that conformity to the standard of the State is the highest result of education. (Hear, hear.) Our own system comes to us from Prussia, through France and the United States. It was invented or adopted by Frederick II., a great soldier, a great Prince, and a great enemy of Christianity. It was introduced into France, under the first Republic, by Talleyrand, the apostate ex-Bishop of Autun. It was adopted by those rulers of France on Talleyrand's report, at a time when they madly struck the name of the Creator out of all their ordinances—when they substituted Pagan decades for the Christian Sabbath—and strove to make God an outlaw in His own creation. With that constant searching for first principles which characterizes the French mind, Talleyrand boldly laid it down that children did not belong to their parents, but were born for the State. He proclaimed the Spartan doctrine that there was no family but one—the Republic. And like the Spartan, the French Republic abolished the sacred sanction of marriage, though it did not openly take the next step of legalizing promiscuous intercourse. This conduct was quite consistent with the whole course of the first Republic; with its conscription, and its *solidarite*, its universal fraternity, and universal hatred of all things old, tried, and traditional. It would never do to continue in the "Year I.," so obsolete an institution as the Christian family—an institution older than Bourbon or Brunswick line—older than all christian Kings and Constitutions—the well-spring and the feeder of our hereditary civilization. Thus it was the French State, in 1791, undertook to educate the youth of France in its own political image and likeness, after the manner of Prussia, though with some variation, and thus the American State, about thirty years ago, began to imitate the experiment. The details and the direction may differ, but the principle of the infallibility of the State is everywhere the same. This doctrine may find favor with clever old maids like Miss Edgeworth or Miss Martineau, but it will have few disciples among fathers and mothers. It may find advocates in this House with philosophic bachelors like my hon. friends from Toronto and South Hastings, but bachelors testimony ought not to be taken on the subject of children. If the Inspector General, among his new taxes, will only impose a pretty smart tax upon bachelors, he will be doing the State a service, and shall have my cordial support. The common school system of Upper Canada, Mr. Speaker, is a certified copy of that of Massachusetts, and others of the States. I have had some opportunities of judging of the growth and fruits of the American system. It is now nearly twenty years since I heard Horace Mann in Boston pronouncing the panegyric of "the New England school-system;" though it was, and is, in fact, the Prussian system, slightly modified. My opinion of that system is on record, long before I became a resident in Canada, or expected the honor of a seat in this House: so that it cannot be said that it is put on as controversial armor for this occasion. How has it worked in the older States of the Union? I remember, Sir, when the second generation of Americans were passing off the scene one by one; I remember the last survivors of the age that had seen Washington and his colleagues; I have seen the first common school generation grow to manhood, and I am quite willing to leave it to any intelligent American of the present day, who has seen both, whether the preseut age can compare for stability of character, sense of duty, sense of honor, or love of truth, with their predecessors. In acuteness and arithmetic the present generation may excel the past, but in public and private morals they are not their equals. The truth is, the common school system is mainly upheld in the older States and cities for the more speedy amalgamation of the children of "foreigners"—as they are called—with the native population. A new nationality is always more intolerant than an old one, and the American will not permit, if he can help it, one trace of the social or national character of the emigrant to survive in his children. An all-devouring uniformity is the passion of a democrat. He insists on one costume, one tone, one accent, and one idea of everything American. The common school system is his crushing-mill for young foreigners, by which he separates the gold from the quartz. Seven-tenths of the children of the more prosperous natives are themselves educated at academies and private schools; in Massachusetts alone, above $3,000,000 is annually expended on private schools. The children of the native mechanic and trader may meet the children of the emigrant in the common school; but the statesman and the merchant who laud the system so loudly, take good care not to send their own children to mingle with the common mass. Such American parents feel that there is a public opinion among boys as well as among men, that every school has its dictator, its parasite, and its butt; they therefore naturally wish to select the associates of their children, believing that boys and girls learn as much from each other as they do from their teacher, and that virgin innocency of soul, like powder on the petal of a flower, may be very easily blown away, but never, never, never, can be restored. (Hear, hear, hear.) Sir, at the last census the Roman Catholics of Upper Canada were 167,000 souls—the second denomination in point of numbers, and one-fifth or one-sixth of the whole population. They are now probably 200,000 souls, and it is most important this House should not misjudge the grounds of opposition assumed by so numerous a body towards State education. It had been asserted that this opposition comes solely from the Priesthood, and is not shared in by the Laity. That is a total mistake, so far as I can judge. I believe, indeed I know, that nine-tenths of the Laity are opposed, and will be opposed to the common school system, unless some such modifications could be introduced into it as exist in the National system in Ireland. There the Priest is always the Visitor, and usually the Patron of the school, and two afternoons in the week are set apart for religious instruction. This is in accordance with the primary idea of education existing in the Catholic mind. In the last great assertion of Catholic doctrine—at the Council of Trent—the *Catechism* of which is to be found in our library—hon. gentlemen will find it laid down under the head of matrimony, that the object of that Sacrament—which is with us a Sacrament—is that a pious and holy offspring may be raised up in the faith. Catholic doctrine like the old law of England, much of which comes down to us from Catholic times, maintains that the duty of the Christian parent is twofold—first to provide for the sustenance of the child, and secondly for his education. You will find the same doctrine in Blackstone as in the *Catechism of the Council of Trent*, and almost in the same words. This double responsibility springs from the Christian institution of marriage, and no power on earth, civil or ecclesiastical, can dispense a parent in possession of his faculties from directing the education of his own child. This, Sir, is not a Church question, but a parent's question; it is a father and mother's question, and not necessarily a question between different religious denominations. The skilful but sophistical *litterateur* who has so long presided over the Department of education in Upper Canada has never once met the question on the merits—he has never dealt with it as an inalienable prerogative and duty of parentage—but he has artfully raised a false controversial issue, and attempted to make it a Protestant and Catholic controversy. It is, in fact, a question whether the Christian family is to be permitted its free developement in Western Canada, or whether the political power is to stand in *loco parentis* to all children under age. For who does the Common School Teacher really represent in our system? Not the parent, but the act of Parliament that creates his office and defines his district. He is the creature of the political power, and though he may consult, and may co-operate with the parents of his pupils, he is not bound to do so; he is independent of them; he is not answerable to them; he must not distinguish between them or between their children. The principle of the Common School is, that every child, within a certain district, section, or ward, has an equal right to the advantages of the School and the time of the Teacher. As before the law, I admit, all men are equal, and inclusively, all children. But I deny as between each other in social or school intercourse, that either men or boys can be moral equals. The child of the drunkard and the swearer is not the equal of the child of virtuous and sober parents, and ought never be confounded with him. Children are great imitators, and what they hear and see at home they bring abroad; hence the teacher who does his duty ought to be always able, from the first, to distinguish the children by the character of their parents. In Select Schools, there is, I grant, the same danger of evil association, but the parent has a direct influence there. The parent, not the political power, places the child in charge of the Teacher; the Teacher has his brief from the father or mother; they enter as avowed partners, with a mutual understanding, into the work of education, and the natural law, which prescribes the parent's duty is not abrogated under such a partnership as that. That natural law has been violated in Prussia, in France in 1791, and in the United States; but it is still respected in England and Ireland. It is respected in the children of paupers, classified in the Workhouse by the creed of their parents; and I appeal to my honorable friends who are lawyers, if it is not the ruling principle in the decisions of the Court of Chancery, such as that given by Lord Eldon, in the well-known case of *Wellesley* vs. *Wellesley*. There the Chancellor, whose solidity was equal to his clearness, lays down most plainly, that the law of England never interferes between parent and child—never assumes to act in *loco parentis*, except where it is proved that the mind of the child is likely to be debauched, by leaving it under the control of an immoral parent. I appeal to this ancient and venerable law, against the pretensions of the common school system, on behalf of all the parents of Canada West, who are disposed to do their duty to their children. It has been said—What danger is there in teaching children the multiplication table in common?—what danger in teaching them the alphabet in common? I repeat it is not the teaching, but the association which corrupts, and which is to be guarded against as the worst danger of the geographical grouping of children together. But, there is another consideration: teaching that two and two make four, is teaching to reason—it is teaching the use of the mental faculties—and we insist that every lesson in reason shall be accompanied by a lesson in revelation, as a rider, as a safeguard. I, as a parent, am not willing to risk the experiment of exercising only a Sunday revision over the imbedded errors and false impressions of the week. You might as well propose that the child should eat on Sunday all the salt necessary for the retrospective salting of its six days' food. I, as a parent, believe the lungs of children, when inflated, to be buoyant; but I am not on that account disposed to bring my child to the pier, and throw it into Lake Ontario, to see whether or not it may rise and float. No, Sir. These are desperate experiments, which I cannot try with my own flesh and blood, and with the immortal spirits, committed during their helplessness to my care. But there are other objections, Mr. Speaker, though none of equal importance to that I have just stated. One of them is—that the Common School system is a monopoly of teaching, which it is wonderful that those who oppose bounties on industry of every kind, yet advocate in this instance. This is an objection long ago made; it will be found stated with his usual force in Adam Smith. In his "Wealth of Nations," that great, though now sometimes despised economist, whose chief work has served all British statesmen as a compendium and text-book for sixty years, lays down the doctrine, that the private teacher, as compared with the teacher in the pay of the State, is like the private merchant trading without a bounty, competing with the merchant trading with a bounty. He classes it among the monopolies fatal to free principles; and of all monopolies a monopoly in public instruction must be the worst. Catholics do not stand alone in their opposition to this monopoly. At the late Anglican Synod in this city, a Report in favor of Separate Schools was read, and would have been adopted, but that the Hon. John Hillyiard Cameron pointed out that they could have all they wanted under the present law. Among Presbyterians, Methodists, and other religious bodies, there are many advocates of combining religious and secular instruction, in the daily teaching of children. In Lower Canada, the British Protestant population are a mere moiety. Are they in favor of abolishing their own schools? ask the hon. members who especially represent them, if that is the case? No one rises to answer in the affirmative. Why then not observe the common Christian rule of "doing unto others as we would wish to be done by," and allow the Catholic minority in Upper Canada to educate their own children in peace. (Hear, hear.) To honorable gentlemen on this side of the House, with whom I generally always agree on other questions, I would say, educate your children your own way, but allow us to educate ours; we don't want to interfere with your common schools, we only want to keep our own children out of them. The principle for which we contend is the same which leads men to resist paying for the support of a State church in which they do not believe, and the arguments that uphold the one carried a little farther will uphold the other. If they can be advocated on the ground of benefitting society, so can the other. It is for the interest of society that adults should be taught their moral duties, as well as that children should be instructed in secular knowledge. Is the State, therefore, to turn teacher on Sundays as well as on week days. And if not, why not? Catholic parents object to both assumptions, and to the State school system because it assumes that all sects are equal, and that all Christians are sectaries. We have never been a sect; and will not consent to write ourselves down beside every "ism" of yesterday. I may be charged with illiberality in thus frankly stating my opinions, and those of every Catholic in communion with his Church; for it is not every one who calls himself a Catholic, that the corporation, that the Church recognizes as such. Every sect speaks of its "members in good standing," and so does the Catholic Church. And I repeat, Sir, that there is not a Catholic layman "in good standing," knowing something of his own religion, on either side of the Atlantic, who does not hold unmixed secular instruction to be an evil of the most dangerous kind, fatal to the faith and morals of his children. This may be considered illiberal, but I have no desire to practise that false liberality whose honest name is duplicity. Are we to win a name for liberality, to run into downright indifferentism? No, Sir, no. In genuine liberality—in charity and courtesy—I desire not to be outdone by any member of this House; but I desire also to love the lessons taught me in my youth by my own parents; I am quite content with my own religion; I have children to whom I desire to transmit it as their best inheritance; and I cannot, therefore, subscribe for one moment to the doctrine that the State—the political power of the day—can exonerate Christian parents from the duty of selecting, protecting, and directing the education of their own children. (Mr. McGee concluded amid loud applause.)

THE LATE FATHER DELCROSS.

The New Orleans *Catholic Standard* publishes the following particulars of the early years and subsequent career of the above lamented clergyman, who, it will be recollected, died recently in consequence of severe injuries received by him, owing to the explosion on board the ill-fated steamer *Pennsylvania:*

We have been able to obtain but few particulars of the life of this holy Priest, but offer the facts we have gathered to our readers. The Rev. John M. Delcross was born in the parish of St. Flore, in France, in 1822; and entered the Seminary of the Lazarists in 1844. In 1845 he was made a sub-deacon, just previously to leaving France for America, where he arrived the same year, and was made Professor in the Theological Seminary in Philadelphia. In the subsequent year, in consequence of the climate not agreeing with him, he was removed to St. Louis, Missouri, where he was ordained a Priest, and remained until 1850, when he came on a mission to Louisiana, and remained about a year in Donaldsonville. He was then removed to St. Stephen's, Bouligny, parish of Jefferson, where for the last seven years he had been laboring with unremitting zeal, perseverance, and success in the vineyard of the Lord. The inhabitants of Bouligny unite in praises of his many virtues, but the three distinguishing graces of his character seem to have been Humility, Charity and Purity. A Reverend associate, in speaking of him, said—"The zeal of God's house devoured him."

Father Delcross was the spiritual Superior, in this diocese, of the Sisters of Charity, and was as tenderly beloved by each member of that saintly order as he is now deeply regretted by them. They have, indeed, lost a Father whose example and precepts they must long deplore, though convinced that their loss has been his gain, and that, like a star, he beams upon them from the courts of Heaven.

The remains of the deceased were conveyed from the steamer Adams to St. Theresa's Church, whence they were removed to St. Patrick's, and thence to St. Stephen's at Bouligny. Masses for the repose of his soul were celebrated both at St. Theresa's and St. Patrick's, and also, we believe, at other churches in the city. At St. Patrick's the Rev. Father McGrane, of St. Alphonsus', preached a touching and eloquent funeral sermon, which excited the deepest feeling in the multitude who filled that spacious edifice. The procession from St. Patrick's to Bouligny was followed by a large number of clergy, and the Sisters of Charity, and other female religious orders in carriages, and the orphans from the Asylums in omnibuses and on foot. The final obsequies were solemnized on Friday, when the Mass for the Dead was celebrated by Father Anwander, and a sermon in French preached by the Rev. Mr. De la Croix, which we have heard spoken of in terms of unmeasured praise. The Church was draped in black, and many of the parishioners were dressed in mourning.

Well has our correspondent Rachel exclaimed on this solemn occasion:

Bless'd be his memory! When a good man dies,
God's Saints, in glory, smile upon the scene,
Angels transport his spirit to the skies,
And holy Cherubs take the free'd soul in;
The keenest suffering that assailed him here,
The bitter pangs—the conflict, now are done;
Gained are the treasures of that heavenly sphere,
The martyr's crown of triumph *has been won*,
Nought can afflict the ransomed, ever more,
Months, years and centuries may roll away,
His only occupation—to adore
Amid the splendors of Eternal Day.

The Asiatic cholera has again made its appearance in London. Its first victim attributes his malady to the poisonous stench arising from the Thames, on which river he was employed as a lighterman.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

Bright on India—The Paper Tax—Lord Hotham's resolution.—The pest-breeding Thames.—The Search Question.—The Mansion House Banquet.—The Press Prosecutions.—The Royal Canadian Regiment.—Harvest Prospects in Ireland.—Indian Intelligence.

LONDON, June 25th, 1858.

The principal event in the Imperial legislature during the week was the remarkable and suggestive speech of that staunch old Quaker Reformer—Bright, on the occasion of Lord Stanley's moving the second reading of the third India Bill. Mr. Bright reviewed the history of India and of British policy in that country from the first establishment of the East India Company to the latest arrivals from the troubled land. He objected to certain details in the present measure but nevertheless would support the second reading. The people of Great Britain had long felt that India was badly governed and the native population sacrificed. More simplicity and more daylight are what is wanted. Mr. Bright considers that the office of Governor-General of India should be abolished. That functionary had more power than the most despotic ruler in the world. One man could not possibly perform the duties of the office—could not rule over twenty-one nations speaking as many languages. Mr. Bright would have no Indian empire, but would divide India into five presidencies. There could be a Secretary and a council of ministers if they wanted them. If prominent natives were associated in the government with the President of each presidency it would inaugurate a most beneficial system for India. He looks upon the building up of one vast empire as an impossibility. "England," said he, "can only govern India for England's good through the channel of the good of the people of India." The principle of adoption should be held sacred, and he advised Lord Stanley to issue a general amnesty. This effort has been one of the most successful of Mr. Bright's, and he was loudly cheered at the conclusion of the discourse. His plan is as good, if not better, than that embodied in the three bills which have been vamped up for India.

The bill was read a second time without a division.

Next in importance comes the resolution moved by Mr. Milner Gibson with regard to the tax on paper. It is to the effect that the House is of opinion that the maintenance of the excise on paper as a permanent source of revenue would be impolitic, and that such financial arrangements ought to be made as would enable the House to dispense with it. This impost is a millstone about the neck of popular literature, and is one of the greatest obstacles to a diffusion of knowledge among the working classes, as the amount of the tax is large in proportion to the extent of circulation of publications. Moreover, as long as we have such a tax, our boast of a free press is an empty one, for it was put on in Queen Anne's reign as an equivalent to a censorship of the Press. This tax on school books and penny newspapers amounts to over 30 per cent.; but books printed in the Greek, Latin, Oriental, or Northern languages, at either of the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, or Dublin are exempted. This exemption was made at the time the act was passed, and it was extended to the Scriptures, to Psalm Books, and to Scotch Confessions of Faith. The tax has likewise had a most injurious influence on the paper trade in general, and has shut up all the small mills, leaving the business that is done in the hands of large capitalists. The number of mills in Great Britain has been reduced by half. The foreign trade in paper has been taken out of the hands of British manufacturers, who have been supplanted by German and Belgian makers. As the tax affects newspaper and book publishers in ratio to the extent of circulation, it affects the manufacturers according to weight. The quality of the paper makes no difference, so that in some cases it is 200 per cent. on the value of the article, while in others, it is not more than one per cent. Paper making is eminently a rural manufacture, and Ireland, by its wealth of water power, is eminently situated to prosecute it with success. The tax will, no doubt, be struck off the first coming budget, if the spirit in which the House regards it may be depended upon. The Chancellor looked upon the tax as a highly impolitic one, but Government could not dispense with it at present. Mr. Bright supported the resolution, and gave some interesting statistics. Mr. Gibson subsequently withdrew the resolution he had originally proposed, and submitted the following: "That this House is of opinion that the maintenance of the excise duties on paper as a permanent source of revenue would be impolitic," which was agreed to.

Third in importance comes Lord Hotham's resolution, that it is contrary to the usage and derogatory to the dignity of the House that any of its members should bring forward, or advocate in the House any proceeding or measure in which he may have acted or been concerned, in consideration of any pecuniary fee or reward. His Lordship did not think it just to disfranchise St. Alban's and Sudbury, and keep the sword of Damocles over the heads of the Galway freemen, while charges were made against their own purity of motive. A debate ensued in which several members, with an affectation of primitive innocence, declared that they believed the House of Commons to be immaculate. Others, on the contrary, positively declared that the resolution did not go far enough, as "Testimonials" composed of cash of the hardest description were daily accepted by members. Little Roebuck profited by the opportunity of giving a knock to Isaac Butt. The lawyers generally opposed the motion, headed by the Attorney-General, but on a division the resolution was passed by a majority of 210.

The pestilential condition of the river Thames has been the subject of an interrogation addressed to Lord John Manners in the House. Mr. Mangles looked upon the Board of Works as responsible for the way in which the city was being poisoned. The pest has been especially noxious to our worthy legislators, and lime is being thrown into the river in the neighborhood of the House. The stream is certainly in a most fearful state, and yet there is no immediate sign of any project being speedily adopted by the Board of Works. A waterman named Billingsley has been declared to have died from Asiatic cholera brought on by inhaling the noxious vapor of the Thames.

The withdrawal of the British squadron from the coast of Cuba is contemplated by the Government. When the question of our American relations was adverted to in the House, last week, Mr. S. Fitzgerald said that Government were not in full possession of the details of the alleged "Outrages" on American vessels off the coast of Cuba. The Law Officers of the Crown have declared that this country has no right to search, according to international law. The bellicose language of your representatives was made the subject of animadversion by Mr. Roebuck. The Chancellor of the Exchequer announced that Government would urge the United States to unite their cruisers with the British for the suppression of the Slave trade.

Lord Derby's illness prevented him from appearing at the banquet given to the Ministers by the Lord Mayor on Wednesday night. The satirical Chancellor also pleaded an indisposition, so that Lord Chancellor Chelmsford had to make the Ministerial speech. His discourse was cool, calm and non-committal. He pointed out what the present Government had done but did not say a word about what they are going to do. Perhaps he did not know. The Premier himself does not seem to be very clear about it.

The farce of State prosecutions against Truelove Tcherewski, publishers, for a libel upon the French Emperor, was concluded on Tuesday by a verdict of not guilty being taken in both cases, with the assent of the Attorney-General, Sir Fitzroy Kelly. Mr. Edwin James of Bernard notoriety was the counsel for the defendant in both the cases. The reason of the abandonment of the prosecution ostensibly was that neither of the accused intended to incite people to commit assassination! An extraordinary reason, in my opinion. The remaining portion of the publications will not be circulated in England.

Major-General Viscount Melville, K.C.B.—general commandant of the troops in Scotland, and governor of Edinburgh Castle, has been appointed colonel of the 100th or Prince of Wales Royal Canadian Regiment, recently added to the line.

The Irish papers give glowing accounts of the prospects of a glorious harvest in the sister kingdom. The farmers are in high hopes and everything seems bright and promising.

The news from India brings us the same old story we have been receiving for some time past. The revolt seems to have found some miraculous means of knitting its backbone together again. The Indian sun was doing fearful havoc among the British soldiers, striking them down lifeless, or driving them into lunacy. The special correspondent of the Great Thunderer has had his turn, but has recovered. A Bengalore paper gives a report which was in circulation at Pondicherry to the effect that Nena Sahib had written and sent a letter to the Emperor Napoleon III. In that epistle the Sahib begs his Imperial Majesty to give him aid against the English, and states that if the Emperor does not conclude to grant his request he will apply to some other European Sovereign. Would it be the Emperor Alexander II? There is another curious report circulating throughout India, that, according to a solemn prophecy, *something white* is to disappear in three months and three days. The Hindoos believe that the *something white* refers to their English masters.

W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

The affair of the "Regina Cœli."—Sardinia again.—The Emperor's movements.—The insurrection in Candia.—The grievances of the Christian population.—Poverty of the Island.—Oppression of the Turkish Governor.—Volterra's "Taking down from the Cross.—Frere Philippe.—Protest of the Protestant Clergymen of Paris against Swedish Intolerance.—Anniversary of the death of Mgr. Affre, &c.

PARIS, 24th June, 1858.

The proceedings in the English House of Commons with regard to the capture of the *Regina Cœli*, a French vessel employed on the Siberian coast in transporting to the French colonies free negro apprentices, have raised the ire of the French journals. The semi-official *Constitutionnel* has for the last few days kept up a brisk and well sustained fire of leading articles against our ally. The *Constitutionnel* thinks that there would be some excuse for the philanthropic indignation of certain members of the House of Lords if it were directed against the cruelty committed in endeavoring to put down the Indian revolution, but considers it altogether out of place when applied to the French colonization scheme. It remarks that in that enterprise the French have not shot, hanged, or blown from cannons without judge or jury, tens of thousands of prisoners. They have not given in the nineteenth century the anti-Christian spectacle of cities given up to all the passions of the British soldiery—to pillage, murder, and still more abominable crimes. This, as you will perceive, is rather hard language addressed by one ally to another. A second Parisian journal says that the alliance was made by the head of the government in opposition to the will of the people.

It seems according to certain journals that the Piedmontese Government encouraged by the success of the English Government in obtaining an indemnity of £5,000 for the English Engineers of the *Cagliari*, is about demanding an indemnity or, at least, to sustain Rubatino & Co., the proprietors of the *Cagliari*, in any demand they may make against the Neapolitan government. It is stated by others that Sardinia will not make any demand until she consults England first with regard to it. The Sardinian journals say that the friends of Piedmont in England are preparing a manifestation of public opinion in favor of her demand being sustained by England. It will be rather embarrassing for the latter country who, having obtained all she wants, would rather not be annoyed by Sardinia's affairs. However, I have no doubt that she will follow her traditional policy and leave Sardinia to get her indemnity as best she can.

The Emperor intends visiting Cherbourg, Brest, and Lorient, and great preparations are being made for his reception in the towns on his route to and from this city. The inauguration of a new basin (it was commenced in 1836) in the port of Cherbourg will take place in the presence of the Emperor and Empress, and Admiral Hamelin, Minister of Marine. It is said that a great number of the British aristocracy will visit those ports at the same time, and it is even hinted that Queen Victoria herself intends making an excursion hitherward as a compliment to the Emperor.

I gave you in my last a succinct account of the insurrection in Candia against the oppression of the Turkish Governor, Vely Pacha. The insurgents have given all the consuls a copy of the complaint they have forwarded to the Porte. They demand the recall of the Pacha for several reasons. He has overtaxed them, desecrated their churches, sent Christians to the galleys without reason—on Holy Saturday he sent no less than five. He prevents Turks from becoming Christians, but encourages Christians to abjure their religion. When a Christian dies the Cadi has the power to sell his furniture and his provisions and to let his house after having driven out his wife and orphans to starve. The famous hatti houmayoum, one of the results of the Eastern War, was certainly one of the greatest farces that any government ever dared to perpetrate. It is to be hoped that some of the signing powers of the Treaty of Paris will take into consideration the cruelty and oppression under which the Christian subjects of the Turk are suffering. These poor Christians of Candia (the antique Crete) suffer from other disabilities. The island is at present unproductive—its only product is oil, and as the trees have been destroyed by cold, it will be fifty years before an average crop can be produced; the vines are withered by the vine malady, breadstuffs are in very small quantity, and it is absolutely necessary for the support of these poor people that they should receive them from abroad. While they are thus almost without the very necessaries of life, the inhuman Turk insists upon having the little they possess. How long will the Christian Powers of Europe allow those haughty Mussulmen to trample with impunity on the Christians who have the misfortune to be under their rule?

The Italian journals are much displeased with our government for transferring from Rome to Paris the celebrated *Taking down from the Cross*, by Danielo da Volterra. This picture which, in the opinion of connoisseurs, was equalled only by the *Saint Jerome*, the *Transfiguration*, of Raphael, and the *Madonna* of Foligno, was ordered by Helena Orsini, who donated it to the Church of the Trinity. The French Government claimed the picture on the ground that the Church of the Trinity was built in 1494 by Charles VIII. of France, and repaired in 1816 by Louis XVIII., who placed it at the disposal of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart, reserving, however, the ownership for France. The Italian connoisseurs are positively furious at losing this magnificent work of art; our Parisian artists and amateurs are in ecstacies at obtaining it for their own city.

The venerable Frere Philippe, Superior General of the Brothers of the Christian Doctrine, is now in Rome, where an institution of that very popular order has been recently established under the auspices of his Holiness Pius IX. The Roman institution of the brothers promises to be a most successful undertaking. Frere Philippe is known by every one in Paris and they all wish him success in his good work. One of Horace Vernet's best portraits is a likeness of Frere Philippe which those who were in France some ten or twelve years ago may remember to have seen at the Exposition by the side of and a contrast to that of Count Mole by the same master. Whoever has seen the two portraits cannot forget the impression they produced.

The Protestant clergymen of Paris have protested against the intolerance of Sweden in expelling those poor Catholic women of whose expulsion I gave you an account in a late letter.

An anniversary Mass will be celebrated on Saturday, the 26th, in the Church of Notre Dame, for the repose of the soul of Monsigneur Affre, the martyred Archbishop of Paris, who died on the barricades on the 26th June, 1858.

Three Missionaries and several Sisters of St. Joseph, from Sardinia, have arrived at Havre, to take passage in the ship *Commerce de Paris*, which is about to sail for Brazil.

A good carpet is one of those things deemed indispensable in almost every family, and it is often difficult to learn just where a reliable and desirable article—price and quality considered—can be found. We are tolerably well acquainted with carpet stores, and cheerfully commend our friends to Mr. Donnelly, 98 Bowery, N. Y. He has a beautiful store, a fresh and well assorted stock, and is disposed to sell on fair terms; indeed, his experience and business facilities enable him to compete successfully with any other house. Call and see him when you want a good carpet. ap10 1y

NEW YORK MARKETS.

ASHES—The sales embraced about 70@80 bbls. pots at 6c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour.—The market for fresh ground in small lots was quite firm, while other descriptions were mostly irregular. The sales embraced about 10,000 bbls., closing mainly within the range of the following prices:

Superfine State	$3 80@$3 85
Extra State	4 00@ 4 05
Western and Ohio superfine	3 80@ 3 85
Extra Ohio and Western	4 00@ 6 00
Canadian superfine and extra	4 10@ 5 15
Choice extra family and bakers' brands	6 25@ 7 50
Rye flour	3 00@ 3 30
Corn meal	3 50@ 4 00

COFFEE—Sales of 700 bags of Rio skimmings were made at 10½c.; 90 do. St. Domingo at 9⅝@9¾c.; 200 do. Maracaibo at 11½c., and 100 do. Java at 15½c.

COTTON—The sales embraced about 3,000 bales, closing firm at about 12½c. for middling uplands.

FRUIT—Sales of 600 bags Tarragona almonds were made at private terms; 1,450 boxes and 1,500 half boxes Valencia raisins were sold at private terms; 300 boxes layer raisins at $2 70, and 200 cases and baskets, pint bottles sweet oil at $4 25.

HAY—The sales embraced about 1,400 bales at 45 @50c.

HIDES—The week has hardly been as active as its predecessor. There is no quotable change to notice in prices. The sales include 2,600 Chagres, at 21½c., six months; 2,269 Bahia, from Hamburg, at 20c., six months; 5,800 Buenos Ayres, at 25c., less 2½ per cent.; 1,200 Maracaibo at 19c., six months; 1,052 Truxillo, at 21c., six months; and 800 Buenos Ayres kips, at 25c., six months.

IRON—Scotch pig was sold in retail lots at $24, six months.

RICE—Sales of about 100 casks were made at 3@3¾c.

SUGAR—The market was firm and active, with sales of about 1,600 hhds., chiefly Cuba, fair to prime quality, within the range of 6@7½c., the latter for choice, and small lots Porto Rico at 7@7¾c., and a small lot prime do. at 8¼c., and 175 boxes at 8½c.

TOBACCO continues without much demand, and prices for most grades are firm: Sales, 12 hhds. Kentucky at 11½c., 114 bales Havana at 30@37½c., 84 cases seedleaf at 6@18c., 30 cases Florida at 8@23c.

WHISKEY—The sales embrace about 300@400 bbls. at 24c.

WOOL—There is a moderate demand for clothing wools, and graded parcels of new clip to the extent of 60,000 lbs. have already been taken at full rates—26c. for common to 42c. for full blood fleece. Pulled wools are in demand, and 40,000 lbs. have been taken this week, at 26@28c. for No. 1, 29@32c. for super, and 33@36c. for extra. Foreign descriptions are still to a great extent neglected.

Family Marketing.

The feature of the Family market just at present is the abundance of all kinds of berries. All varieties are in with the exception of the blackberry, and that will be along in a little while. Prices are much cheaper than they were.

With regard to peaches the reports are very unfavorable, and the crop will be very light. It is doubtful whether we will ever have this delicious fruit as cheap and as abundant as it has been in times past. Farmers have found it a dubious crop at best. The trees are so delicate that a severe winter kills them; and when there is a good yield, the fruit has been so cheap that nothing can be made by them. Farmers in Jersey are therefore turning their attention to other and more reliable crops. There are few or no new trees planted, and the quantity is diminishing every year.

MEATS—There is really nothing new to note in the meat markets. There is less sold than usual, but prices are firm. People should be careful not to eat meat over once a day during summer, and indulge sparingly then. With such an abundance of delicious fruit and vegetables in the market it is strange that meats of all kinds, salt and corned as well as fresh, should be preferred.

FISH is also unchanged in price, with pretty good sale. There is a good quantity of salmon in market, which sells for 25@30c. per lb. In Nova Scotia this fish brings only 6@7c. per lb., but we never get it less than 25c. in this market. Surely the transportation need not make all that difference in price. Weak fish and blue fish are each 1c. per pound cheaper than they were.

VEGETABLES are much cheaper on an average than they were. Green corn from the South sells at the rate of $2 50@$3 per 100 ears. It is hardly fit to eat yet. The condition of the potato crop is most encouraging, and prices must come down. The yield is abundant, and the weather has been everything that could be desired. As yet there has been no appearance of any rot. There is a large quantity of very fine Long Island potatoes in market, which sell for $1 25 per bushel. Tomatoes sell for $1 50 per basket. They are, so far, from the South, but next week they will be in from Long Island and Jersey. The yield will be large. Spring beans and green peas are selling for 75@87c. per bushel. New rutabaga turnips are in and sell for $1 50 per bbl.

GAME AND POULTRY—Poultry is much cheaper than it was, but there is little demand for it. A large lot of Western poultry, came in during the past week, but had to be thrown away, as it was spoiled. It is very little use to send poultry to this market from the far West at this time of the year. It will not keep long enough to sell.

The Evergreen and the Flower.

Written by J. E. CARPENTER ESQ.

Composed by FERDINAND WALLERSTEIN.

leggiero.

mf

mf con molto espressione.

8va.

'Twas on one of those eves, when the brown au-tumn leaves Flit like ghosts of the sum-mer a - round,..... That a
In the morn - ing I flew to the spot where they grew, For I thought twas a dream and no more,..... There the

p

tree to a flow - er to speak had the power, It seem'd, as I rov'd o'er the ground;..... Said the flow'r to the tree; "it was
Ev - er-green spread in his pride his hale head, But the reign of the flow-er was o'er;..... Thus by pov - er-ty's frost Love's frail

p

Love plant-ed me, And I lin - ger the bright-est, the ' ' last; But the E - ver - green said: I shall bloom, when you're dead, For here
bloom may be lost, While Friendship still last-ing may be,..... In spite of the cold, though the heart may grow old, Like the

Accelerando un poco.

Ritardando.

Friendship has root - ed me fast;"..... Yes the Ev - er-green said: "I shall bloom, when you're dead, For here Friendship has root - ed me
stur - dy, hale Ev - er-green tree!..... In spite of the cold, though the heart may grow old, Like the stur-dy hale Ev - er - green

Accelerando e cres.

p

Colla parte.

fast."..... 8 va
tree!.....

Tempo 1 mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS BANK.

No. 51 Chambers Street.

THIS Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a safe place of deposit for their funds, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy—neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors and will be divided amongst them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of $500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

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TERENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer, 85 Liberty st.
LOUIS B. BINSSE, Secretary, 38 Vesey street.

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IN consequence of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by immigrants, of frauds committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland; and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight on any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written directions to whom, and where it is to be paid, will have the same remitted.

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The Society will be thankful for all early and substantial information of any fraud, imposition, or outrage, committed on emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, President

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mar6 tf

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Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

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nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

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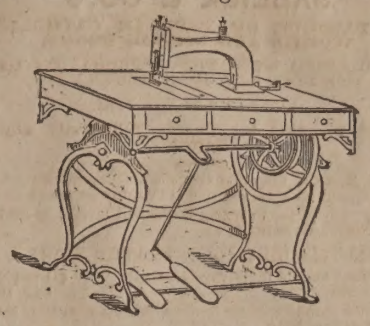

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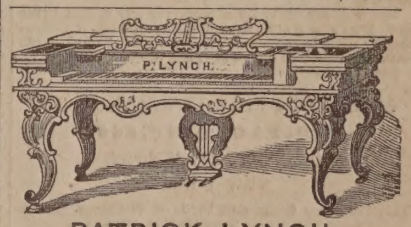

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